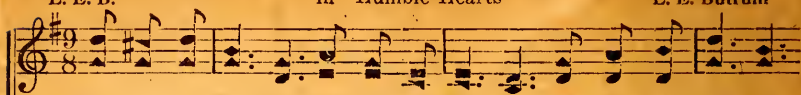
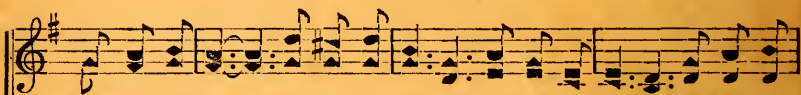


Humble Hearts






1. Mu - sic and flow - ers, sun-shine and show - ers, Cheer us a - long on
 2. When you are sad, down-heart-ed and wea - ry, Breathe a true pray'r then
 3. Life is too short to brood o'er your trou-bles, Lift up your voice, pray,



life's rug-ged way; Hap-py we're sing-ing, joy bells are ring-ing, O what a
 all will be well; He will give com-fort when all is drear-y, Tune in on
 trust on and sing; Cares and sore tri - als will be as bub-bles, If you will

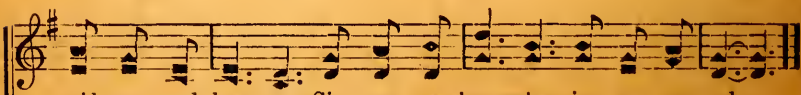
Chorus



bless - ing each pass-ing day.
 heav-en, ring the glad bells. Trust in the Sav-ior, fol-low Him ev - er,
 trust in Je - sus the King.



He is a kind and most lov - ing friend; He will for-give you,



guide you and keep you, Give you a home where joys nev - er end.

Humble Hearts

Our Second 1945 Book

FOR

Singing Schools, Conventions, Etc.

AUTHORS

J. R. Baxter, Jr.
W. Lee Higgins
W. A. McKinney
Lonnie B. Combs
W. Allan Sims
Rev. V. B. (Vep) Ellis
W. M. DeVaughan
M. H. Woodard
A. E. Barton
Dr. H. H. Martin
Rev. Luther Shaw
E. M. Baygents
Emmett S. Dean
B. I. Cline
Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs -
Mrs. Tom Dennis
Lester Williams
T. S. Williams
Carl Bailey, Jr.
Malcom Jones
Sanford J. Massengale
Curtis B. Doss
Thurman H. Smith
Hawkins Russell
Sherrill Brown
E. W. Suggs
Rev. S. M. Grant
Mrs. Hearne Rickard

V. O. Fossett
J. B. Coats
Luther Drummond
Thos. J. Farris
Floyd E. Hunter
W. L. Harmon
Walter E. Howell
B. B. Edmiaston
J. A. Collier
Chas. R. Woods
Luther L. Lovett
Floyd E. McNeill
Videt Polk
O. L. Francis
M. H. McKee
Mrs. Rena Presley
T. M. Jones
Clyde Williams
U. G. Carr
Aubrey Douthitt
Joe Parks
Wm. W. Benson
C. C. Stafford
Rev. R. H. Cunningham
John Warmack
Charlie Wright
C. D. Keith
Wallace Varner

Luther G. Presley
G. T. Speer
P. B. Shaw
W. W. Combs
John L. Shrader
Wilbur Wilson
C. R. Melton
Pat H. Baxter
S. L. Wallace
J. Conrad Hall
Ellis Short, Jr.
W. M. Daniel
Hovie Lister
Travis Bottoms
Mrs. Omah Floyd
Elmer L. Ward
Ed C. Williams
Thos. J. Self, Sr.
Walter McCord
Horace A. Kennedy
Wm. A. Easley
Carl Young
E. M. Latham
Hansel Hunter
Joe H. Pannell
Fred Rich
Jesse Macbeth
K. C. Adkins



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No. 1-A

The Shadow of the Cross

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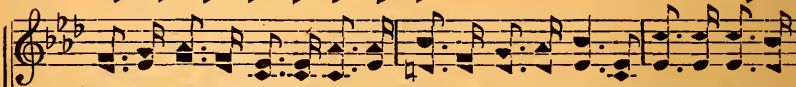
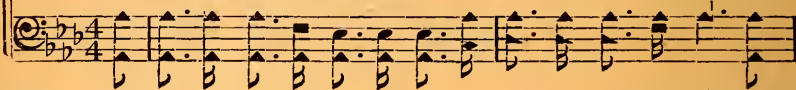
S. M. G.

in "Humble Hearts"

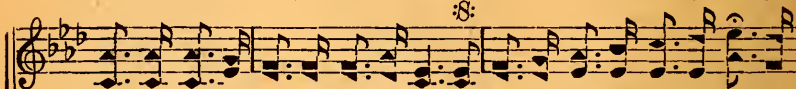
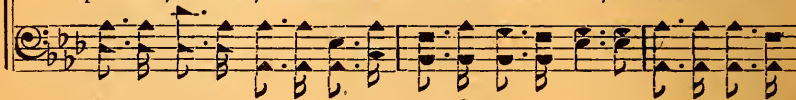
Rev. S. M. Grant



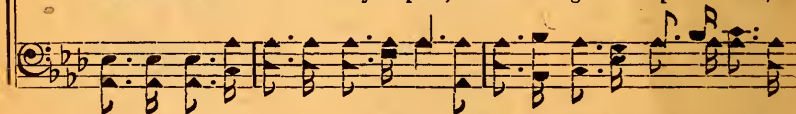
1. I've seen the shad-ow of the cross on dark Mount Cal - va - ry, Where
2. Revealed with - in the shad-ow was a glow of light di - vine, A
3. If you are wand'ring in the shad-ow of your guilt and sin, De-



Je - sus shed His precious blood to save a wretch like me; I've seen the sun re -
ha - lo from the glo-ry world around that scene did shine; As I be-held the
spon-dent, burdened, countless foes without and fears within, The shadow of the



fuse to shine up - on that sacred scene, I cried "O Lord, forgive this sin" and
cross of shame, it changed to shining gold, And there the Savior gave to me a
cross was made to cov - er all your past; Behold the light! ac-cept the Lord, on



D.S.—The light that shines thru Cal - va - ry the

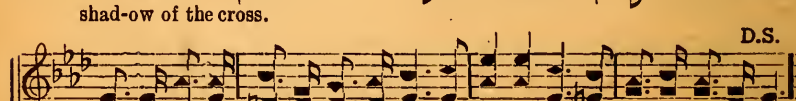
Fine Chorus



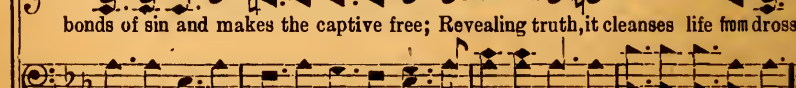
Je-sus made me clean.
joy that's yet un-told. The light of life thru eyes of faith we see, The light that breaks the
Him your burdens cast.



shad-ow of the cross.



D.S.



bonds of sin and makes the captive free; Revealing truth, it cleanses life from dross,



No. 1

Humble Hearts

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L. D.

in "Humble Hearts"

Luther Drummond

1. Je - sus dwells in hum-ble hearts Who are in His care; Per-fect peace to
 2. Je - sus hears the hum-ble hearts When to them they call; He the way be-
 3. Je - sus sees the hum-ble hearts, Know their ev-'ry need; Shields them from the

Chorus

them im-parts, And His love they share. Lord, I pray keep me humble,
 fore them charts, Helps them, lest they fall.
 tempter's darts And their souls doth feed. Lord, keep me hum - ble,

Help me now to be true, That while here in Thy serviee, Work for Thee
 Help me be true, That in Thy ser-vice, Work

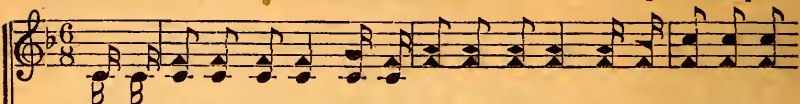
I may do; Teach me Lord how to fol - low, Show to me
 I may do; Teach me to fol - low, Show

now Thy will, Give me grace to live a - right, Du - ty to ful - fill.
 me Thy will,

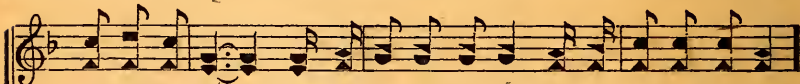
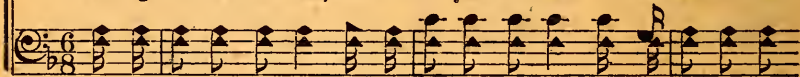
No. 2 When All of God's Singers Get Home

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Cho. V. O. S. in "Starlit Crown"

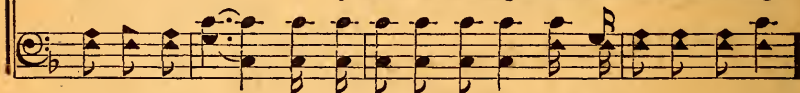
Virgil O. Stamps



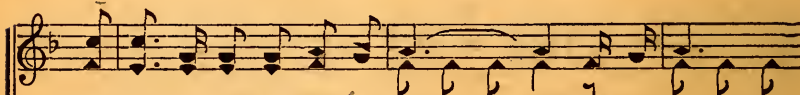
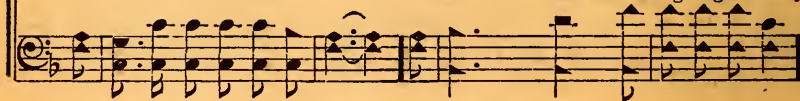
1. What a song of de-light in that ci - ty so bright Will be wait-ed 'neath
2. As we sing here on earth, songs of sad-ness or mirth, 'Tis a fore-taste of
3. Hav-ing o - ver-come sin, "hal-le - lu - jah a - men" Will be heard in that



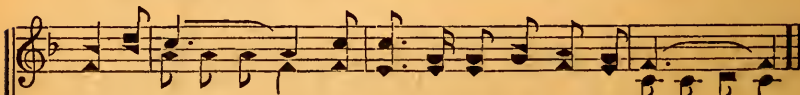
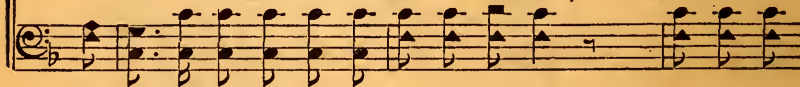
heav-en's fair dome, How the ransomed will raise hap - py songs in His praise,
rap - ture to come; But our joy can't com-pare with the glo - ry up there,
land o'er the foam, Ev - 'ry heart will be light and each face will be bright,



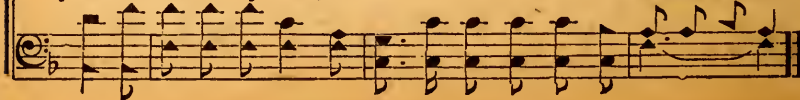
When all of God's singers get home. When all of God's singers get home,
When all of God's singers get home,



Where nev - er a sor - row will come; There'll be "no
or heart-aches will come; There'll be no



place like home," When all of God's sing-ers get home.
place like heav-en my home, God's singers get home.



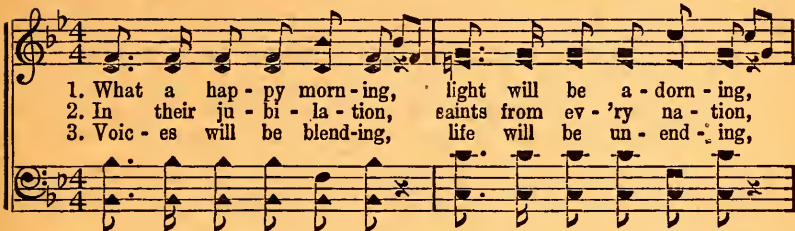
No. 3 When We Sing Together By and By

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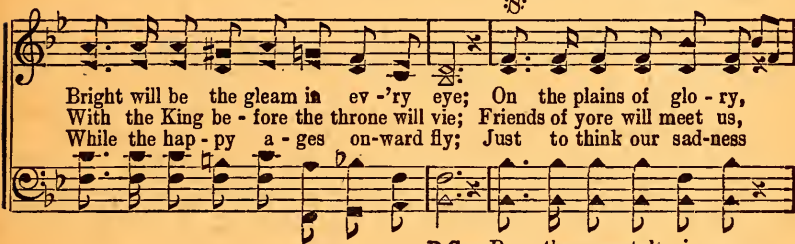
Luther G. Presley

in "Humble Hearts"

Eugene Wright



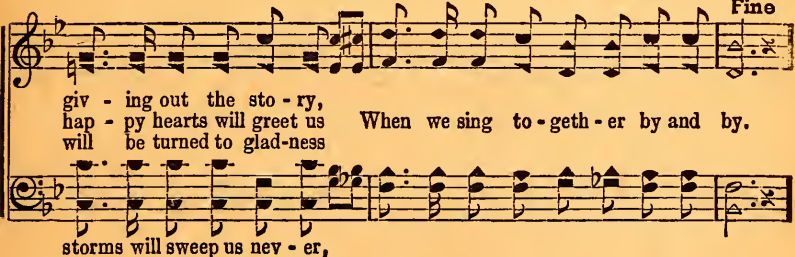
1. What a hap - py morn - ing, light will be a - dorn - ing,
2. In their ju - bi - la - tion, saints from ev - 'ry na - tion,
3. Voic - es will be blend - ing, life will be un - end - ing,



Bright will be the gleam in ev - 'ry eye; On the plains of glo - ry,
With the King be - fore the throne will vie; Friends of yore will meet us,
While the hap - py a - ges on - ward fly; Just to think our sad - ness

D.S.—By the crys - tal riv - er

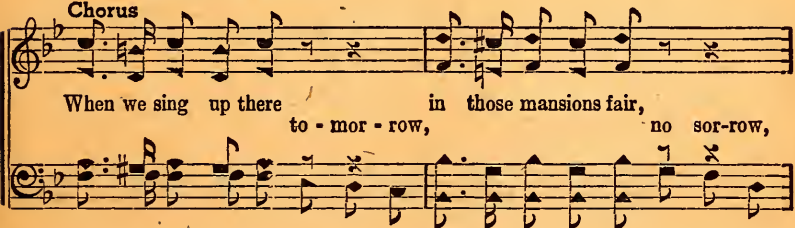
Fine



giv - ing out the sto - ry,
hap - py hearts will greet us When we sing to - geth - er by and by.
will be turned to glad - ness

storms will sweep us nev - er,

Chorus



When we sing up there in those mansions fair,
to - mor - row, no sor - row,

D.S.



Home that Je - sus built on high;
that fair e - ter - nal ci - ty,

No. 4

Telling the Savior's Love

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A. D.

in "Humble Hearts"

Aubrey Douthitt

1. Go in - to ev - 'ry na - tion, spreading the news, Message from heav'n a -
 2. Be faith - ful to the Mas - ter, like those of old, Mer - cy and jus - tice
 3. Go out and fight the e - vil, trust - ing the Lord, Led by the heav'nly

bove, from a - bove, O has - ten; Help those who wander now the right way to choose,
 prove, always prove, with courage; Send out the gospel light, the ban - ner up - hold,
 Dove, heaven's Dove, go forward; Weildng the spir - it's sword, the al - might - y word,

Fine **Chorus**
 Tell - ing the Sav - ior's love. re - deem - ing love. Tell - ing the sto - ry,

mes - sage of glo - ry, Sent down from heav'n a - bove; from a - bove

D.S.
 Go on and nev - er fal - ter, al - ways be true,
 to mor - tale;

No. 5

When I See My Lord Coming Down

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W. W. Maxwell

in "Humble Hearts"

Wm. A. Easley

Cho. H. M. Casiday

1. When shall dawn the glo - ry day and all sor - rows pass a - way,
2. Here temp - ta - tions try me sore, but their pow - er will be o'er I shall
3. With the saints I'll fly a - way to the land of end - less day,

see my bless - ed Lord com - ing down;

I shall meet Him

I shall lay my
com - ing down; Precious loved ones

D.S.—I'll a - rise and

in the air, end - less joy with Him to share,
 load a - side, join the hap - py glo - ri - fied, When I see my bless - ed
 I shall meet where our joy will be com - plete,

with Him fly to my home prepared on high,

Fine Chorus

Lord com - ing down.

com - ing down.

I shall see my bless - ed Lord com - ing

D.S.

down,
 com - ing down,

And with end - less life His own He will crown;

He will crown;

No. 6

I Want to Meet the Savior

S. L. W.

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Humble Hearts"

S. L. Wallace

1. I want to meet the bless-ed Sav-ior when He shall come to earth a-gain,
2. The time is draw-ing ev - er near-er, tho we know not the day nor hour,
3. O don't you want to join the num-ber of the redeemed on heaven's shore,

Meet Him nev - er more to roam;

I want to
We must be

I want to meet Him,

nev-er roam; Be read-y

D.S.— I want to

be a-mong the num-ber who with Him ev - er-more shall reign,
 watching, wait-ing, read-y when He comes in His might-y pow'r, I want to
 when He comes a-gain, by trust-ing Him now and ev - er-more,

live with Him for - ev - er in the fair ci - ty built a - bove,

Fine Chorus

When He calls the faithful home.
 meet Him

Meet my Lord
 calls them home. I want to

D.S.

and sing of wonderful love,

Greet Him where I'll never roam;

I want to

nev-er roam;

No. 7

Blue Stars in My Window

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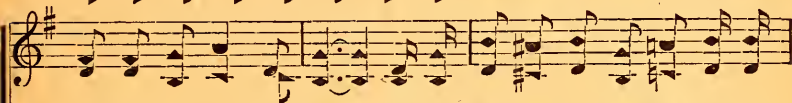
L. G. P.

in "Humble Hearts"

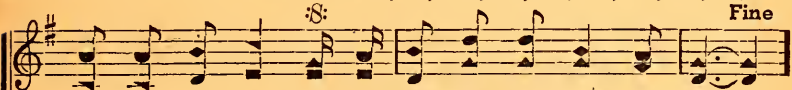
Luther G. Presley



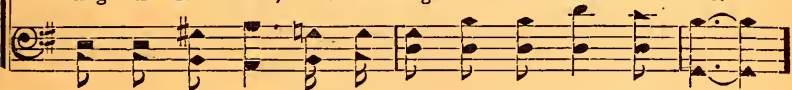
1. I am think-ing to - night of the lands far - a - way, Of the
2. As I look on those blue stars they bring back to me All the
3. When shall end the last bat - tle by land, sea and air, And the



bat - tle a - long the Rhine; And I'm ear - nest - ly pray - ing for that
bright days of Auld Lang Syne; They are gal - lant - ly fight - ing for the
word is passed down the line; When the na - tions re - mem - ber that our

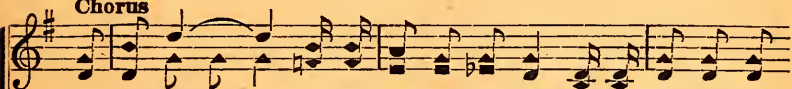


won - der - ful day, That will bring back those stars of mine.
land of the free, Heav - en keep those blue stars of mine.
flag is still there, Heav - en bring back those stars of mine.

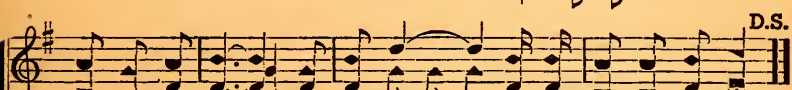


D.S.—Heav - en keep those blue stars of mine.

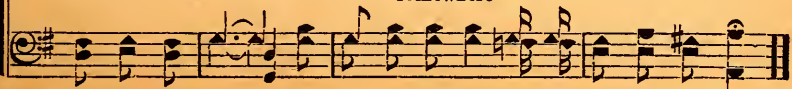
Chorus



Two blue stars in my win-dow to - night, In the light of the
that hang



Moon how they shine; Two blue stars in the thick of the fight,
somewhere



No. 8

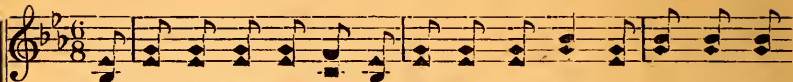
He Went About Doing Good

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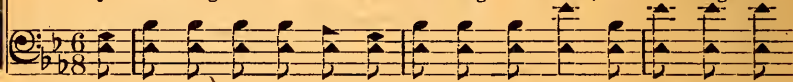
J. R. B., Jr.

in "Humble Hearts"

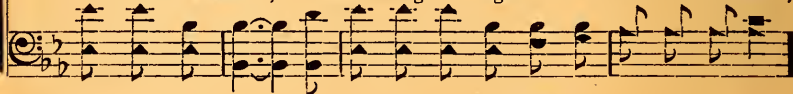
J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. When Je - sus was tread - ing the path - way of earth, He oft - en was
2. By feed - ing the hun - gry near Gal - i - lee's shore, Composed of a
3. While Ma - ry and Mar - tha were weep - ing that day, And oth - ers would
4. By cast - ing out de - mons and heal - ing the lame, And serv - ing wher -



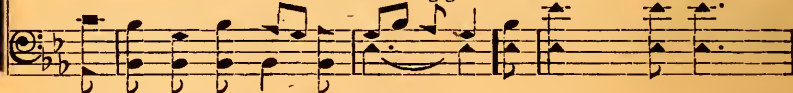
mis - un - der - stood, He taught men the val - ue of things of true worth,
 great mul - ti - tude; He taught them the Fa - ther had bless - ings in store,
 help if they could; Come forth, un - to Laz - rus, the Mas - ter did say,
 ev - er He should; Re - stor - ing the sight of the blind men who came,



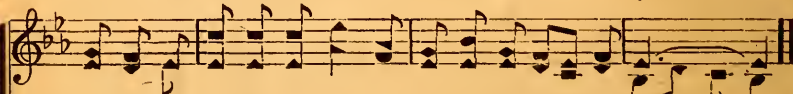
Chorus



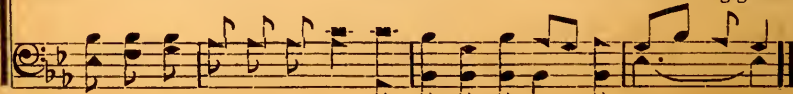
He went a - bout do - ing good. He went a - bout do - ing
 do - ing good. He went a - bout



good, He went a - bout do - ing good; How thankful I'd
 do - ing good, He went a - bout do - ing good;



be if men could say of me He went a - bout do - ing good.
 do - ing good.



No. 9

Wonderful, Beautiful Mansions

To Robert Haynes, son, in the service

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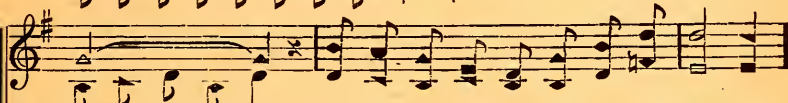
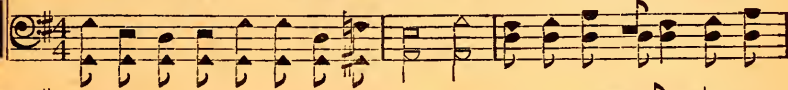
Mrs. Essie Haynes

in "Humble Hearts"

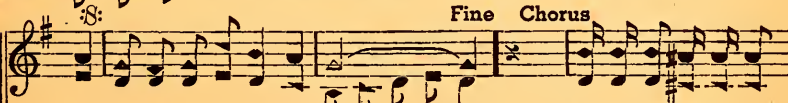
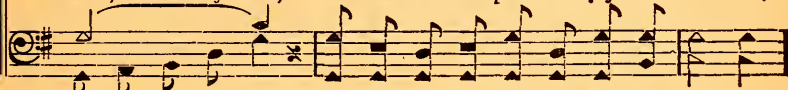
W. W. Combs



1. In the Fa-ther's house are man-y man-sions, Our dear Lord has gone to pre-
 2. Some day He is com-ing to re - ceive us, In His bless-ed word we are
 3. There will be no sick-ness, death, nor sor - row In that beau-ti - ful heav'nly



pare, gone to pre-prepare; If it were not so, He would have told us,
 told, yes, we are told; We shall dwell with Him in those bright man-sions,
 home, the heav'nly home; All will be sweet peace and joy for - ev - er,



Fine Chorus

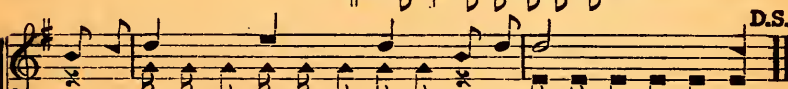
It will be glo - ry o - ver there, forev - er there. Wonder - ful, beau - ti - ful
 The glo - ry of His face be - hold, His face behold.
 And who - so - ev - er will may come, yes, all may come. There are won - der -



D.S.—He'll lead us to them bye and bye, yes, bye and bye.



mansions, wonderful mansions, Now preparing beyond the starry sky;
 ful mansions bright, beyond the sky;



D.S.

They re-lect the glo - ry of Je - - sus,
 Won - der - ful, beau - ti - ful mansions, where there comes no more night,



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Walter C. Botner

in "Humble Hearts"

W. L. Harmon

1. Un - to a stran-ger wand'ring far from home, The stranger's joy is giv'n by
 2. If some-one seeks a fa - vor at your hand, Do not re-fuse or turn them
 3. My mea-ger store with strangers I will share, With thanks to Him who gave His

kind - ly deeds; A sun - ny smile when to your door they come, A cheer - ful
 from your door; The Lord will see and ful - ly un - der - stand, And bless your
 all for me; I was a stranger till He heard my pray'r, And now He

D.S.—“I was a

Fine Chorus

con - tri - bu-tion to their needs. The stranger's joy
 hum-ble ser - vice ten-fold more.
 gives me joy and peace with-in. The stranger's joy a - long the

stran-ger and you took me in.”

a - long the way, I'll give to need - y, lone-some
 way, I'll give to need - y,

D.S.

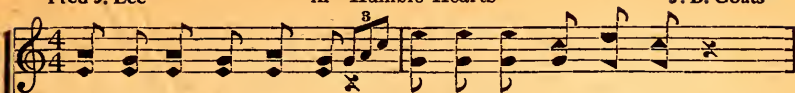
men, to lonesome men; I want to hear my Sav-ior say,
 I want to hear my Sav-ior say,

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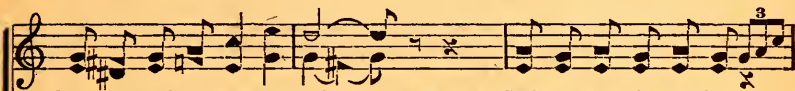
Fred J. Lee

in "Humble Hearts"

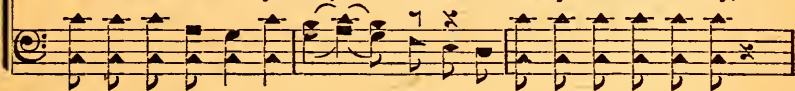
J. B. Coats



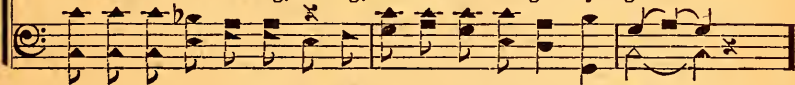
1. Get your tick - et read - y, board the train for heav - en, heav - en,
 2. Get your tick - et sin - ner, go to Je - sus pray - ing, pray - ing,
 3. Do not long - er tar - ry, see, 'tis com - ing near - er, near - er,



Where there is no death nor pain, no sor-row; Christ to you is call-ing,
 Talk to Him a-bout your soul, O trust Him, He is at the throt-tle,
 Hear the whis-tle loud-ly blow, make haste and Get your tick-et read - y,



wants you to be read-y, read - y, For the jour-ney on this train.
 now the bell is ring-ing, ring-ing, Give to Him com-plete con-trol.
 doors will soon be clos-ing, clos-ing, On this train to glo - ry go.



D.S.—go - ing To the glo - ry land on high.



Hear the whistle blowing, heaven's warning sig-nal, For you it is com-ing
 sig-nal,



by; Soon it will be go - ing, up the heav'nly rail-way,
 'tis com-ing;



No. 12

I'll Fly Away Home

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Mrs. Lora Mayes in "Humble Hearts"

John L. Shrader

1. I know I have a man-sion In that sweet home a - bove, I'll live with
2. I've man - y friends and loved ones Who for my com - ing wait, With smiles they'll
3. When har - vest time is o - ver And work on earth is done, In spite of

my Re - deem - er, The One I dear - ly love; He's wait - ing for my
bid me wel - come In - side the pear - ly gate; Yes, soon I shall be
all temp - ta - tions, The vic - t'ry has been won; A crown a - waits in

D.S.—No more on earth I'll

com - ing And some day I shall fly A - bove this land of sor - row To
go - ing, From this old world I'll fly And dwell with them in glo - ry In
glo - ry, From this old world I'll fly With Christ my bless - ed Sav - ior To

roam, I'll live in that sweet home, I'll fly a - way to - mor - row To

Fine Chorus

yon - ders home on high. I'll fly a - way To man-sions in the sky,
that blest home on high.
man-sions in the sky. I'll fly a - way

yon - ders home on high.

D.S.

in the morning, I'll fly I'll fly a - way To meet Him by and by;

No. 13

Sing and Pray

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 Tillit S. Teddlie in "Humble Hearts" T. S. Williams

1. When the day seems long, sing a mer - ry song As you trav - el on the
 2. When the storm clouds roll, o'er your burdened soul, know that Christ will fears al -
 3. In the hush of night, beams of ho - ly light Flood the soul with joy each

way, the way; Smile a - way each tear, know the Lord is near—
 lay, al - lay; Storms o - bey His will when He says, Be still—Don't for -
 day, each day; With His pres - ence near, sor - rows dis - ap - pear—

Chorus

get to sing and pray. Sing and pray, God will
 to sing and pray. Sing and pray,

God will hear, Sor - rows then will pass a - way;
 hear, will pass a - way; Sing and

Sing and pray, nev - er fear, Don't for - get to sing and pray.
 pray, nev - er fear, to sing and pray.

Memories of Mother

Thos. J. Farris

T. J. F.

1. Mother's gone to be with the dear Sav - ior, above, Gone to live with the
2. I re-mem-ber my childhood and mother, and home, Her dear smile and her
3. I would sit and just lis - ten to moth-er (how sweet) Tell of Je - sus and

an - gels up there, up there; Since she left me I'm sad and I'm
wel - come of love, pure love; Her sweet voice I oft heard soft - ly
love so di - vine, di - vine; Now she's dwell - ing in beau - ti - ful

Fine

lon - e - some, for her, But she's hap - py in heav - en so fair, so fair.
sing - ing God's praise, Now she's sing - ing in glo - ry a - bove, a - bove.
E - den, fair land, Soon with her it's great joys will be mine, be mine.

D.S.—When I meet my dear moth - er a - gain, a - gain.

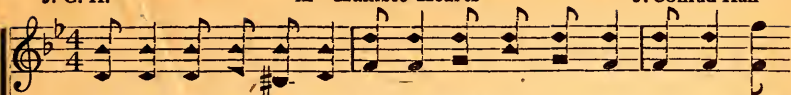
Chorus

No more tears, and no more dis - ap - point - ments, No more sick - ness, no
or cares,

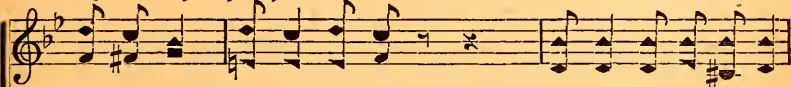
D.S.

sor - row or pain; 'Twill be endless sweet peace up in heav - en,
no pain; at home,

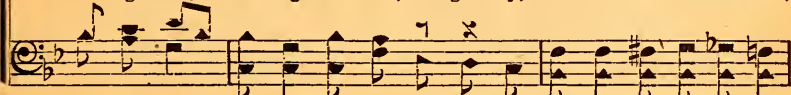
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J. C. H. in "Humble Hearts" J. Conrad Hall



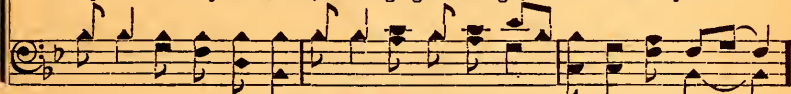
1. When you are sad and blue, your friends seem ver - y few, There's One that's
2. When clouds of doubt a - rise, hid - ing from view the skies When tears would
3. Yon - der in heav - en fair, free from all pain and care, Loved ones are



al - ways true, He'll not for - get, no nev - er; When trou - bles come a - long,
fill your eyes, tears of re - get, keep sing - ing; Soon clouds will dis - ap - pear,
wait - ing there, wait - ing the true, in glo - ry; With robes as white as snow,

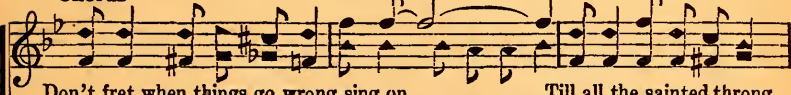


Je - sus will keep you strong, Give you a hap - py song, don't ev - er fret.
skies will a - gain be clear, He'll dry each bitter tear, don't ev - er fret.
they'll welcome you I know, I'm longing now to go, tell me are you?



D.S.—His love will take you thru, don't ev - er fret.

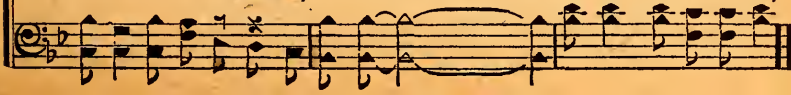
Chorus



Don't fret when things go wrong, sing on Till all the sainted throng
a hap - py song



some day have met; Don't fret, there's joy for you, don't fret,
in heav - en; 'twill never do,



No. 16

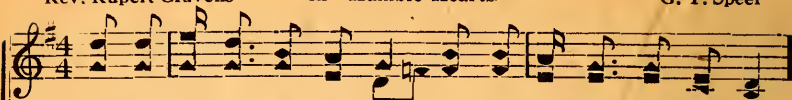
Hallelujah, He is Coming

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Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Humble Hearts"

G. T. Speer



1. Lift your eyes and look a - bove to the courts of won - drous love,
 2. Have tho wed - ding gar - ment on, soon that hap - py day will dawn
 3. Let us car - ry on for Him thru the light or shad - dows dim,



For the Son of God is com - ing from on high; As in clouds He
 For the mar - riage sup - per yon - der in the sky; You must be re -
 With - out ceas - ing, let us pray and lift our cry, To our God who



D.S.—He will come in

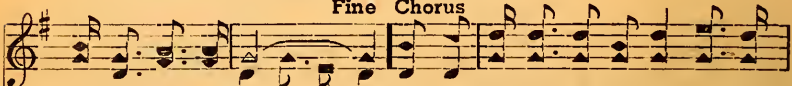


went a - way, He is com - ing back some day,
 deemed from sin, have His spir - it dwell with - in, Hal - le - lu - jah, He is
 knows us all, e - ven sees the spar - row fall,

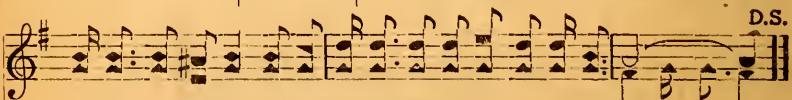


clouds of light, with His ho - ly an - gels bright,

Fine Chorus



com - ing by and by. He is com - ing back a - gain, yes, He's
 by and by.



com - ing back a - gain, We are go - ing home with Him, we'll never die;
 nev - er die;



No. 17

I Shall Inherit a Mansion

Dedicated to W. M. DeVaughan & Family

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Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Humble Hearts"

W. Lee Higgins

1. When I have fin-ished the toils of the day, When all my sor-rows are
 2. When all the trou-bles and bur-dens shall cease, When from this earth-life I
 3. Je - sus has gone to pre-pare me a place With all the ransomed re-

tak - en a - way; Lean-ing on Je - sus my strength and my stay,
 find sweet re - lease; In that bright ci - ty of heav - en - ly peace,
 deemed by His grace; When He shall call me to look on His face,

Chorus

I shall in - her - it a man-sion a - bove. I shall in - her - it a

man-sion a - bove, Built by my Sav-ior thru in - fi - nite love; When I get

there heav-en's glo - ry to share, I shall in - her - it a man-sion a - bove.

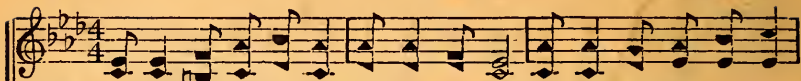
No. 18 Living Without a Care in My New Home

To my friend and pupil, J. W. Livingston
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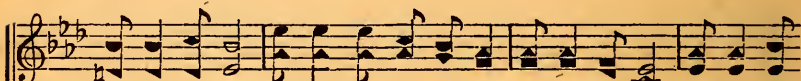
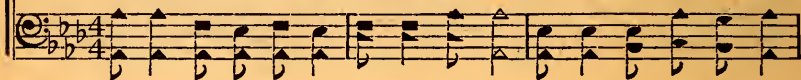
E. M. L.

in "Humble Hearts"

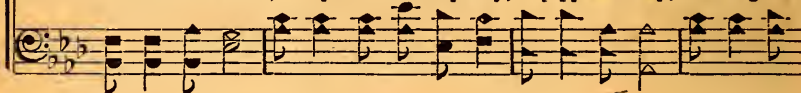
E. M. Latham



1. Some day I'll sail a - way o - ver the foam To be with Christ my Lord
2. Sweet home not far a - way 'neath heaven's dome, There is no shades of night,
3. I have some loved ones there beck'ning me come, I hear the an - gel choir

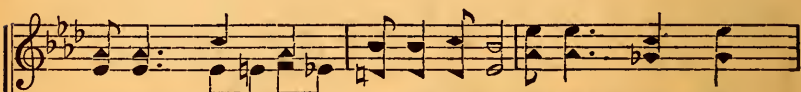


nev - er to roam, Hap - py beyond compare with loved ones there, I'll live with -
dark - ness or gloom; Some happy morn - ing grand I'll leave this land, Join heaven's
a - round the throne; Glory I'm on my way, hap - py each day, Knowing I'll

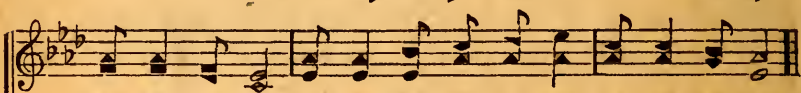


Chorus

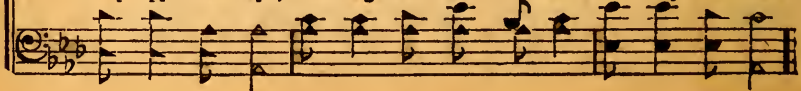
out a care in my new home. Onward go - ing, I'm on my way,
ho - ly land in my new home.
ev - er stay in my new home. I know I'm go - ing,



Sail - ing, sail - ing o - ver the foam; There with loved ones
I'm sailing gen - tly my loved ones I'll be



hap - py for aye, Liv - ing with - out a care in my new home.



No. 19

Let Us Follow Where He Leads

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Humble Hearts"

J. A. Collier

1. Tho the road be rough and steep or the wa - ters deep,
 2. Tho the hordes of sin as - sail they shall not pre - vail, Let us
 3. Tho we oft - en meet re - buff, till He says e - nough,

Thru the dark - ness or the night or in
 fol - low where He leads; Thru His pow - er we'll march on, brave - ly
 Till the prom - ised land we see, in His

sun-shine bright,
 face the dawn, Let us glad - ly fol - low Je - sus where-so-e'er He leads.
 like - ness be,

Fine

Chorus

Tho the way be long we'll fol-low where He leads, He will keep us strong, sup -

ply - ing all our needs, From the nar - row way no more we'll ev - er stray,

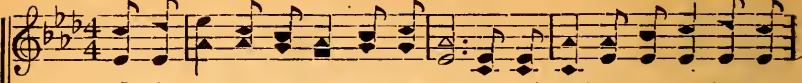
D.S.

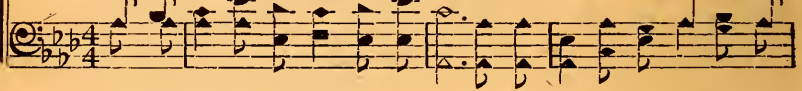
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Mrs. Wm. W. Benson

in "Humble Hearts"

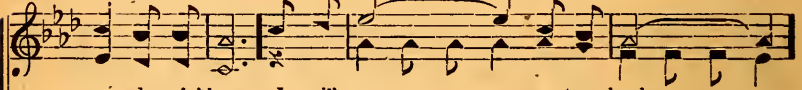
Wm. W. Benson

- 
1. I will nev - er turn back from the way, That will lead me to mansions a -
 2. I will nev - er turn back from the Lord Who so sweet-ly has saved me from
 3. I will nev - er turn back, heaven's near; And my Lord in His beau-ty I'll

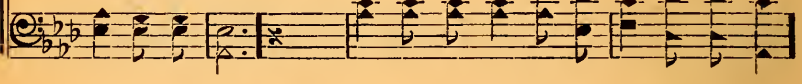


bove, For my Sav - ior is near - er each day, Cheer-ing me with His
 sin, I shall ev - er stand firm on His word, He has giv - en me
 see, For my Sav - ior is wait-ing up there, In that home I shall

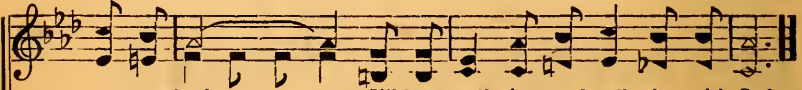
Chorus



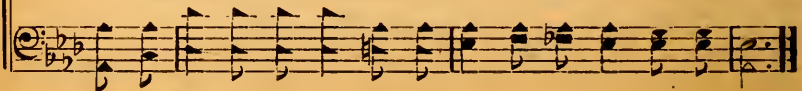
won - der - ful love. I will nev - - - er turn back
 vic - t'ry with-in. Nev - er turn back, I will nev - er turn back
 ev - er be free.



From the way that the saints all have trod; I will nev - - -
 Nev - er turn back,



er turn back, I'll keep walk-ing and talk-ing with God.
 I will nev - er turn back,

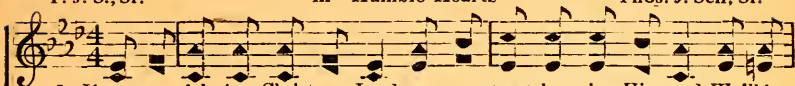


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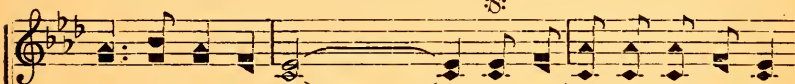
T. J. S., Sr.

in "Humble Hearts"

Thos. J. Self, Sr.



1. If we fol - low Christ our Lord, ev - er trust - ing in His word, We'll be
 2. 'Twill be glo - ry all the while, as we walk life's drear - y mile, If we
 3. Let us wor - ship Christ the King, ev - er make His prais - es ring, As we

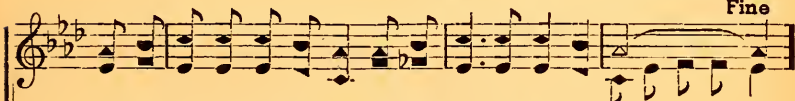


hap - py all the way, yes, all the way; He will guide us safe - ly on,
 trust His pre - cious love, His precious love; He will lead us all the way,
 go our way a - long, our way a - long; And our way will be made bright



D.S.—If we fol - low Him each day

Fine



in the way the saints have gone, Till we reach the land of day.....
 if we on - ly watch and pray, And we'll reach our home above.
 if we fol - low in the light, We can sing a glad new song.



up the straight and narrow way, We'll go home with Him to stay.

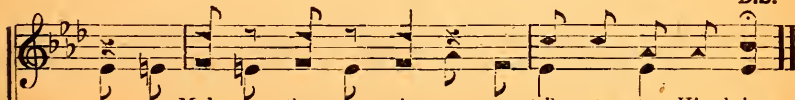
Chorus



Christ our King, prais - es sweet - ly sing,
 Let us fol - low Christ our King, prais - es sweet - ly sing,



D.S.



Make them ring, trib - utes to Him bring;
 Mak - ing hal - le - lu - jahs ring, trib - utes to Him bring;

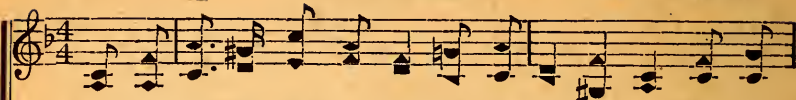


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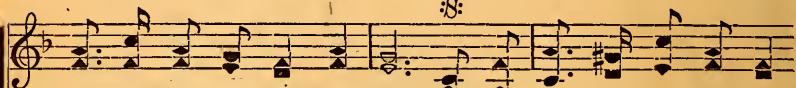
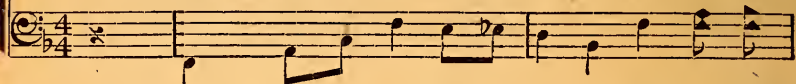
L. S.

in "Humble Hearts"

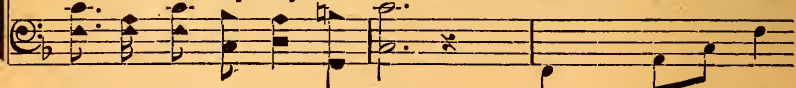
Rev. Luther Shaw



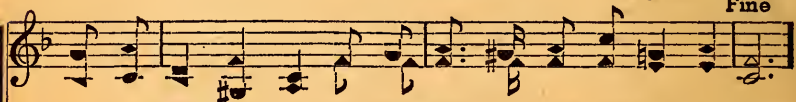
1. God is re - al this we know, na - ture proves Him so, Mor - tal
 2. When we see the birds and flow'rs, in the sun - lit hours, In - spi -
 3. God pro - vides the sun and rain, rip - ens gold - en grain, Na - ture



man can nev - er do His task; He your hun - gry soul will feed,
 ra - tion to our hearts we feel; We par - take the match-less love
 doth in ev - 'ry way re - veal Our dear Mas - ter so di - vine



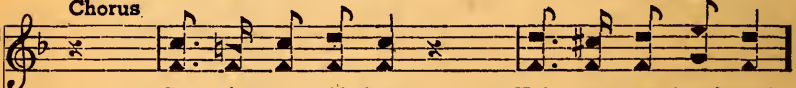
D.S.—He will free you from your sin,
 Fine



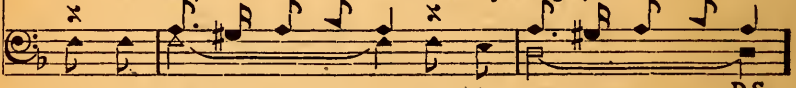
He sup - plies your need, What is best He'll give us when we ask.
 of the Lord a - bove, Let us praise His ho - ly name with zeal.
 can be yours and mine, There's no doubt but that our God is real.



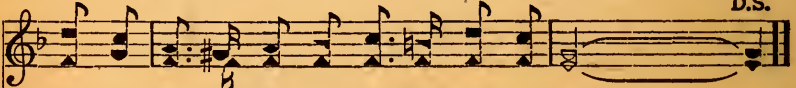
keep you pure with - in, Trust in God and you will say He's real.
 Chorus



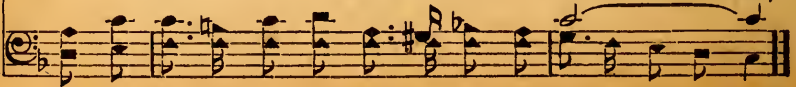
God is real, God is real this hour, He's my strength and pow'r,
 God is real, He's my strength,



D.S.



And the bless - ings of His love He doth re - veal,
 to us re - veal;

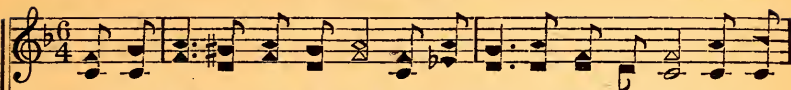


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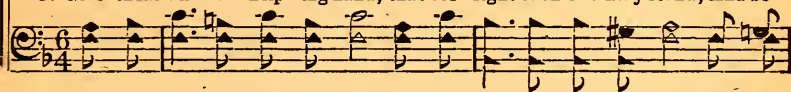
V. P.

in "Humble Hearts"

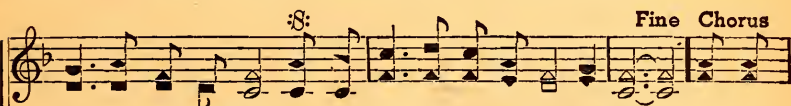
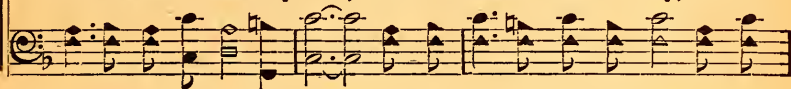
Videt Polk



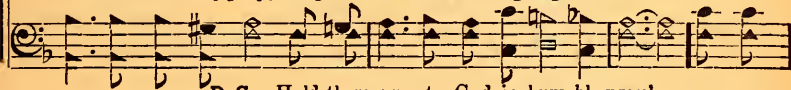
1. When the smoke of bat-tle clears, oft my eyes are filled with tears, As I
2. In a beach head far a-way goes a boy for you to-day, And I
3. Give them all a help-ing hand, that for right each one may stand, And be



see some mother's son so still; I am thank-ful for your pray'rs to the
know he thinks of home and you; When in pray'r your head you bow, mention
true what-ev-er test may come; Think of those so far a-way, oft-en



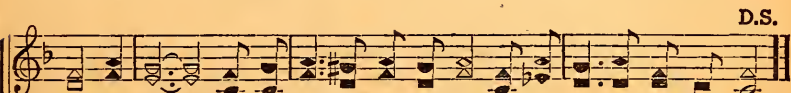
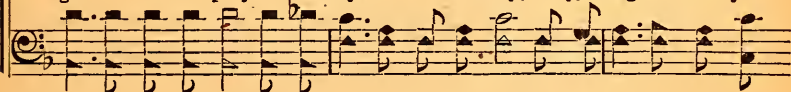
One who al-ways cares, And I pray that I may do His will.
those who're out there now, Pray the Lord that they to Him be true. Don't for-
for them hum-bly pray, Keep the fires all burn-ing bright at home.



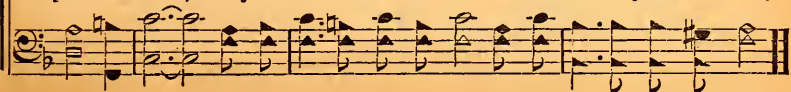
D. S.—Hold them up to God in hum-ble pray'r.



get to oft-en pray for the boys so far a-way, They have gone to fill your



place out there; They are on the bat-tle line in de-fense of yours and mine,



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H. H. M.

in "Humble Hearts"

Dr. H. H. Martin

1. Once my soul did stray from the nar - row way, In the dark paths of
 2. As the shad-ows roll from my trou - bled soul, I can see man - y
 3. I with Him now walk, with Him dai - ly talk, As we go marching

sin and night; But from up a - bove came a ray of love, Shin - ing
 things worth - while; How my heart did beat with a rap - ture sweet, I could
 hand in hand To that home on high where we'll nev - er die, O - ver

Chorus

down on my pathway bright. When His love found me,
 wear heav - en's sun - ny smile.
 in Ca - naan's hap - py land. Je - sus

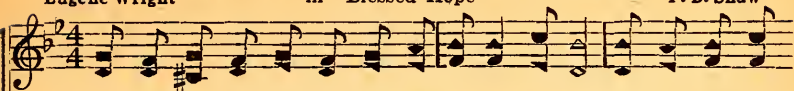
O what com - fort it did im - part; Bur - dens
 set me free, im - part;

rolled a - way, night was turned to day, When His love came in - to my heart.
 free - ly came in - to my heart.

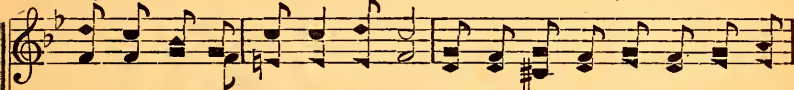
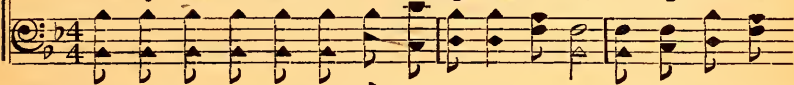
No. 25 My Soul Shall Ride On the Glory Clouds

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Eugene Wright in "Blessed Hope"

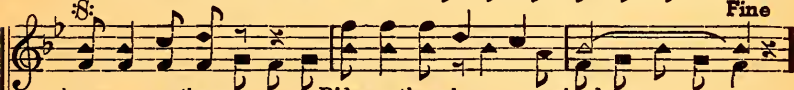
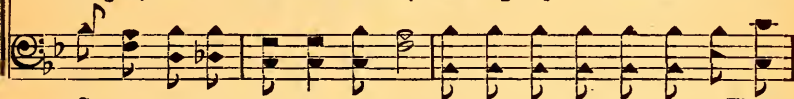
P. B. Shaw



1. I am bound for heav-en, that bright ci-ty so fair, All its joys and
2. At the jour-ney's end-ing I shall put on my crown, With the gold-en
3. Soon my bless-ed Sav-ior in His brightness I'll see, Com-ing with His



rap-tures with the saints I shall share; When the Lord shall call me to my
slip-pers and a bright wed-ding gown; Free from toil and sor-row, ev-'ry
an-gels, what a time that will be; Ris-ing up to meet Him in the



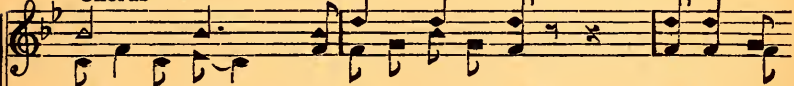
Fine

home o-ver there, Ride on the glo-ry clouds.
bur-den laid down,
great ju-bi-lee, My soul shall the glo-ry clouds.

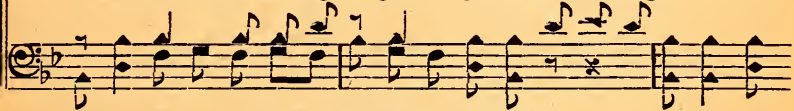


D.S.— vic-to-ry won,

Chorus

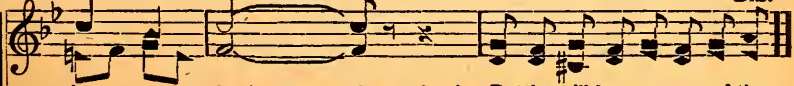


Ride on the glo-ry clouds, Where no more
Ride on the clouds, the shin-ing glo-ry clouds,
Ride on the shin-ing glo-ry clouds, that morning,



Ride on the glo-ry clouds, shin-ing glo-ry clouds,

D.S.



gloom enshrouds, with crowns our brows adorning; Battles will be o-ver and the



O the Glory That Will Be

J. W.

in "Humble Hearts"

John Warmack

1. When my earth-ly task is done, by His grace the vic-t'ry won, When I
2. When my tri - als all are o'er and I reach that bliss-ful shore, What a
3. When I reach that glo - ry land, in His ho - ly pres-ence stand, O what

cross the storm - y sea; There for - ev - er I'll a - bide in that home be -
glo - rious ju - bi - lee; When I meet with loved ones there and their hap - pi -
joy 'twill be for me; There for - ev - er shout and sing hal - le - lu - jah

Fine Chorus

O the glo - ry that will be, O the glo - - - ry when my
O the glo - ry

D.S.

The first system of the musical score for 'Marche des Mousquetaires' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. There are two repeat signs (double bar lines with dots) in the middle of the system. The system ends with a double bar line.

No. 27

When I Meet Jesus

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Humble Hearts"

U. G. C.

U. G. Carr

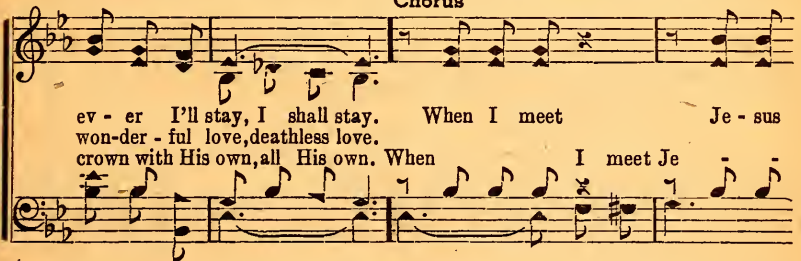


1. When I meet Je - sus my Sav - ior and King, 'Round the great throne happy
2. When I meet Je - sus on heav - en's fair shore, All of my sor - row and
3. Ten - der - ly now He is call - ing for you, Come to Him, trusting, and




praise I shall sing; When He shall call me from la - bor a - way, With Him for -
pain will be o'er; It will be glo - ri - ous dwell - ing a - bove, Shar - ing His
to Him be true; Then when you meet Him before judgment throne, You He will

Chorus



ev - er I'll stay, I shall stay. When I meet Je - sus
won - der - ful love, deathless love.
crown with His own, all His own. When I meet Je



Savior, With saints I shall crown Him as King, 'Round the throne
sus, Crown Him as King, Thru end - less



thru the a - ges His praise, hap - py praise I shall sing.
a - - ges His praise I'll sing.

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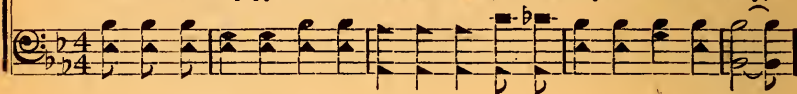
Mrs. O. F.

in "Humble Hearts"

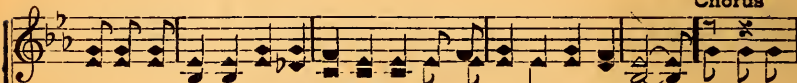
Mrs. Omah Floyd



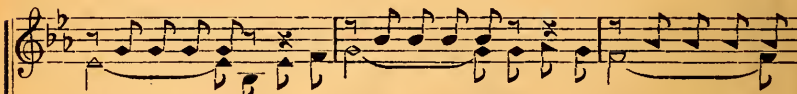
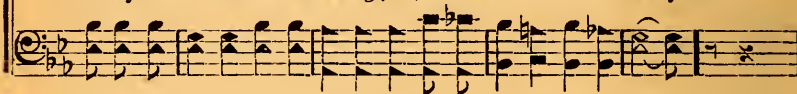
1. Our home is bro-ken now by war and strife, And it makes the heart so sad,
2. We pray dear Lord each day to guide us right, And to bring our dear ones home,
3. We'll be so hap-py when the war shall cease, And the boys are home to stay,



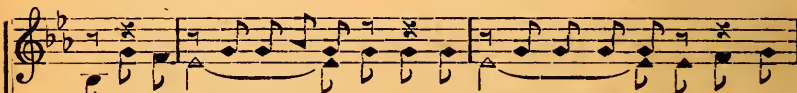
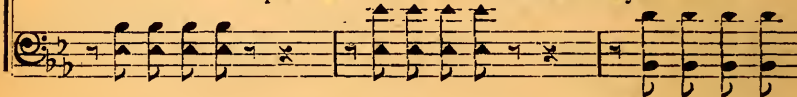
Chorus



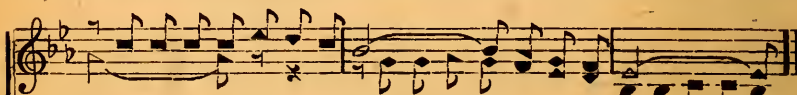
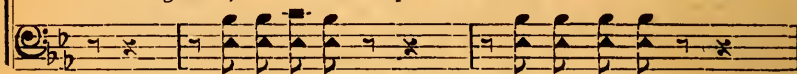
Thanks be to God for that e-ter-nal life Where the soul is always glad.
 O lead Thy children thru the dismal night Till we see the star-ry dome. When war shall
 O may there be for all a lasting peace, And the Savior have full sway.



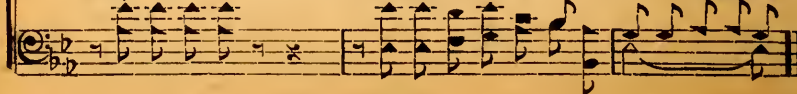
When war shall end and peace is won And when our boys
 end and peace is won And when our boys



come sailing home, We'll praise the Lord
 come sailing home, We'll praise the Lord for what He's



for what He's done, And from Him nev - - - er want to roam.
 done, And from Him never from Jesus roam.

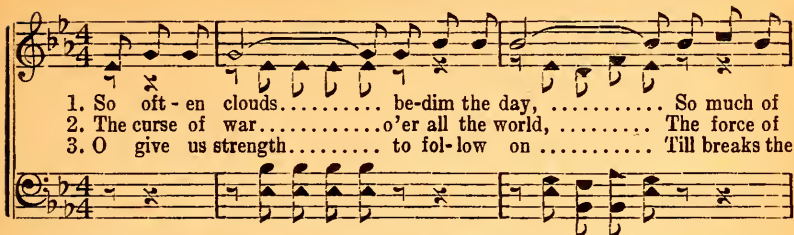


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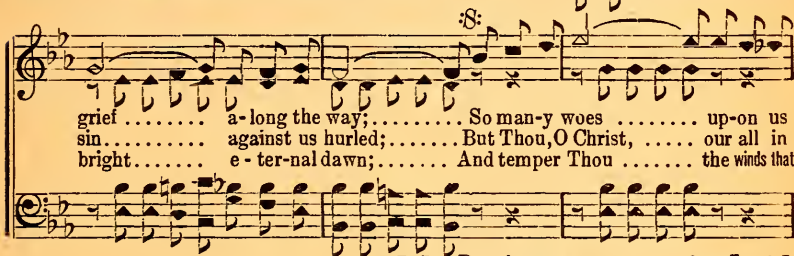
S. J. M.

in "Humble Hearts"

Sanford J. Massengale



1. So oft - en clouds..... be-dim the day, So much of
 2. The curse of war..... o'er all the world, The force of
 3. O give us strength..... to fol-low on 'Till breaks the



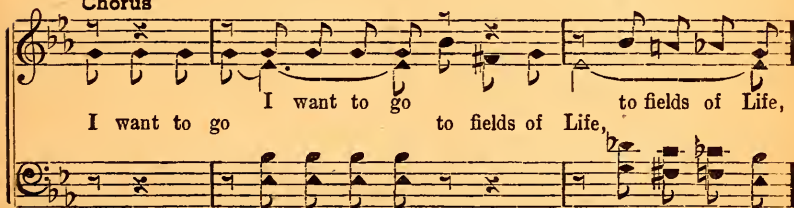
grief..... a-long the way;..... So man-y woes up-on us
 sin..... against us hurled;..... But Thou, O Christ, our all in
 bright..... e-ter-nal dawn;..... And temper Thou the winds that

D.S.—But give me grace,..... dear Lord, I
 Fine



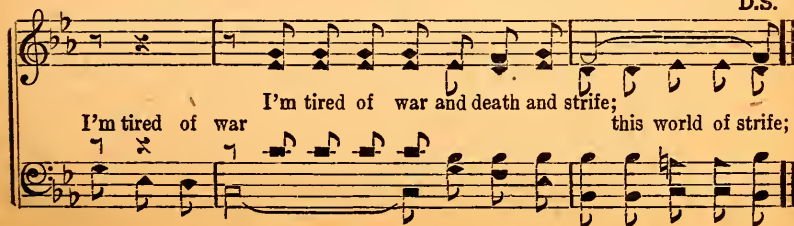
fall..... I'd love to go..... and leave it all.....
 all,..... In love will hear..... the trusting call.....
 blow..... Till comes the call..... for us to go.....

pray..... To faith-ful be till crowning day.....
 Chorus



I want to go I want to go to fields of Life,
 I want to go to fields of Life,

D.S.



I'm tired of war and death and strife;
 I'm tired of war this world of strife;

No. 30

Unspotted From the World

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Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Humble Hearts"

Ellis Short, Jr.

1. As you walk the nar - row way, press - ing on - ward day by day,
 2. Keep on sing - ing as you go in the days of weal or woe,
 3. Would you reach the last long mile in the sun - shine of His smile,

Let the stand - ard of the Sav - ior be un - furled;
 Keep the en - e - mies of Je - sus back - ward hurled;
 Where the ban - ner of sal - va - tion is un - furled, my brother;

It will shield you from the foe as you jour - ney here be - low,
 Man - y lost ones you can win from the down - ward ways of sin, You must keep your -
 Would you see the Savior's face in that ho - ly hap - py place,

D.S.—If you hope to wear a crown, when you lay life's burden down,

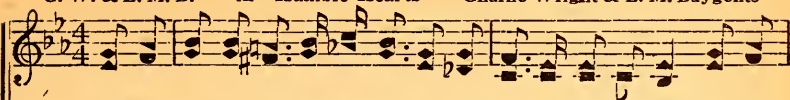
Fine Chorus

self un - spot - ted from the world. Keep your - self
 from the world. You must keep your - self un - spot - ted

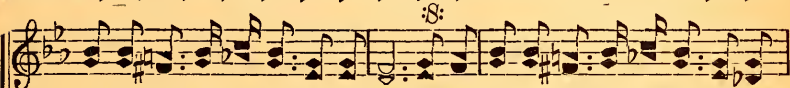
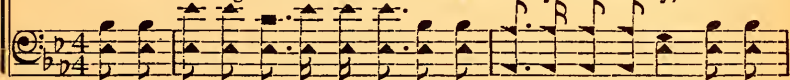
D.S.

from the world, Flag of Christ be unfurled;
 from the world, Let the stand - ard of the Sav - ior be un - furled, my brother;

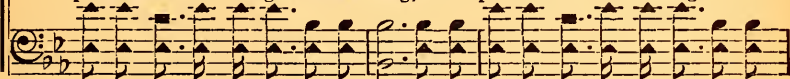
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
C. W. & E. M. B. in "Humble Hearts" Charlie Wright & E. M. Baygents



1. We shall reign with Christ the Savior in the king-dom of the blest, When our
2. Soon our tri - als will be o - ver and no more on earth we'll roam, And we'll
3. I am trust-ing Christ to lead me to that ci - ty in the sky, Glad-some

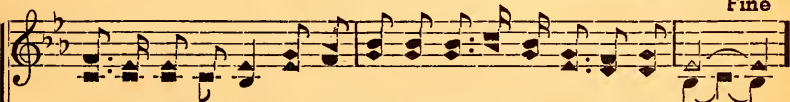


pil-grim-age is o - ver here be-low; We shall sing with all the ransomed in the
meet up there, on heaven's peaceful shore; Re-u-nit-ed with our loved ones in the
prais-es with the an-gels there to sing; So in pa-tience I am wait-ing for I

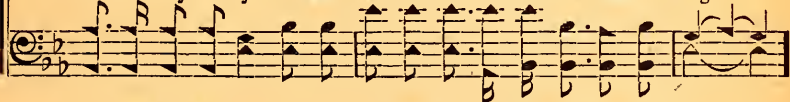


D.S.—With the bright unnumbered millions we the

Fine

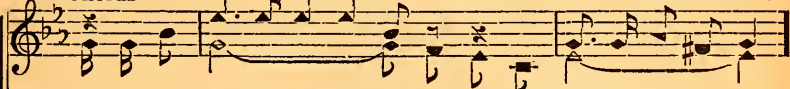


bless-ed home of rest, Prais-ing Him from whom all blessings free-ly flow.
bri-ght e - ter-nal home, We shall live with our Re-deem-er ev - er-more.
know that by and by We shall all be called to meet the bless-ed King.



vic-t'ry song shall sing, Thru the end-less a - ges praising Christ the King.

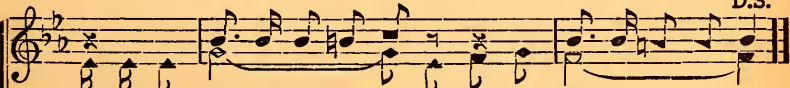
Chorus



All the saved by grace praise the Sav-ior there,
All the re - deemed shall praise Him there,



D.S.



'Round the shin-ing throne heav-en's glo - ry share;
'Round the great throne His glo - ry share;



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C. D. K.

in "Humble Hearts"

C. D. Keith

1. From this fail - ing house of clay some time I shall go a - way,
 2. If this life is not in vain, then, to die is but to gain,
 3. Tho the world takes what I hold, fleet-ing treas - ures, land or gold,

Till the si - lent graves are o - pened bye and bye; But my spir - it
 For the Lord will bid the faith - ful come on high; I ex - pect one
 Tho I seem to fail, no mat - ter how I try; I will hold my

D.S.—My dear Sav-ior

shall go home, where no sor - rows ev - er come, When I rise on wings of
 day to go where e - ter - nal bless - ings flow, When I rise on wings of
 Sav - ior's hand, He will lead to glo - ry land, I shall rise on wings of

I shall see, praise Him thru e - ter - ni - ty, When I rise on wings of

Fine Chorus

tri - umph to the sky. I shall rise on wings of tri - umph to the
 tri - umph to the sky.

sky, There to meet with loved ones, ne'er to say good - bye;
 bright sky, good - bye;

No. 33

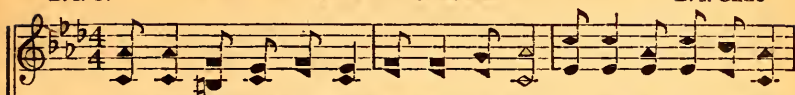
Jesus is Coming Back Again

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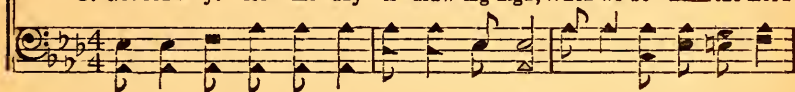
B. I. C.

in "Humble Hearts"

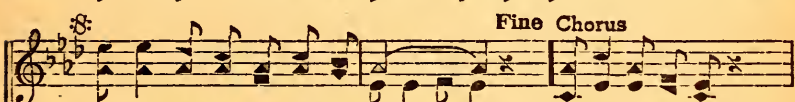
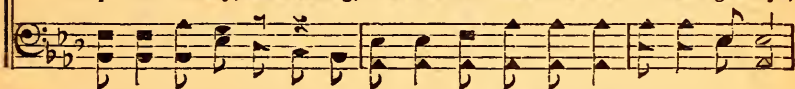
B. I. Cline



1. Je - sus came to this world to save the lost, To res - cue drift - ing souls
2. Meek - ly He took our place on Cal - va - ry, Bear - ing the cross of shame
3. Get read - y! for the day is draw - ing nigh, When we be - hold the Lord

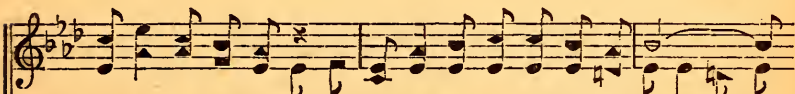
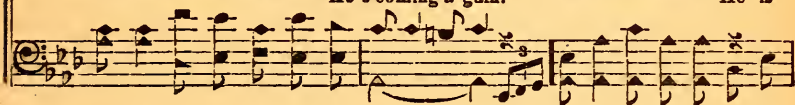


by e - vil tossed, and broken; To heal the race from sin, He paid the cost,
for you and me, He suffered, He broke the bonds of sin to make us free,
up in the sky, de - scend - ing, The saints will rise and bid this world goodbye,

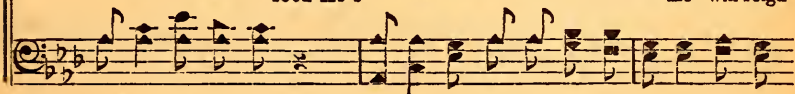


Fine Chorus

Je - sus is com - ing back a - gain. Je - sus is coming, He is
He's coming a - gain.



coming in glo - ry, Com - ing to earth in pow'r to reign;
soon He's He will reign



D.S.

We'll rise to meet Him, with saints we'll greet Him,
for - ev - er; meet Him, greet Him,



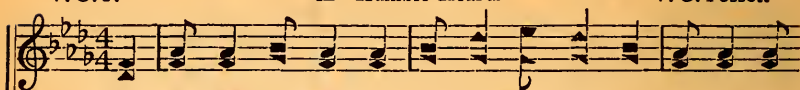
No. 34 Since Jesus Has Pardoned my Sin

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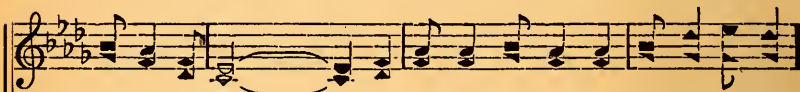
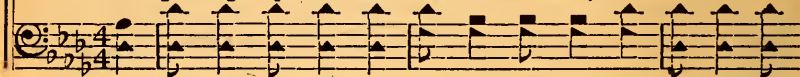
V. O. F.

in "Humble Hearts"

V. O. Fossett



1. Once I was so sad, but now I am glad,
2. I'm press - ing a - long and sing - ing a song, Since Je - sus has
3. I'm go - ing up there to heav - en so fair,

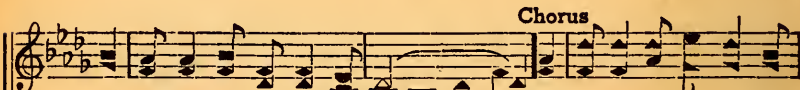
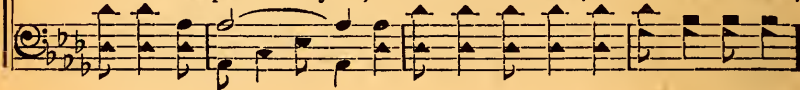


pardoned my sin;

I'm hap - py to - day and bright is the way,

By day and by night His word is my light,

has pardoned my sin; I'm safe on the track, I'll nev - er turn back,



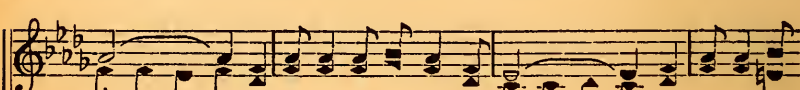
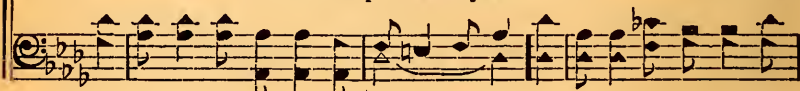
Chorus

Since Je - sus has par - doned my sin.

Since Je - sus has pardoned my

has pardoned my sin.

has



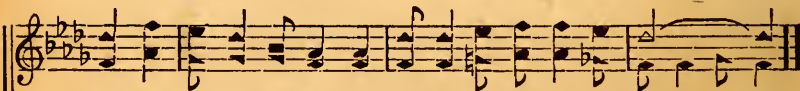
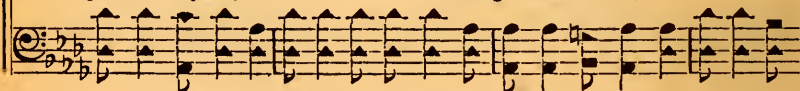
sin,

I'm finding true gladness within;

His coming is

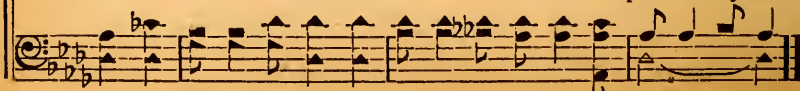
pardoned my sin,

true gladness with-in;



near, I've noth - ing to fear, Since Je - sus has pardoned my sin.

has pardoned my sin.



No. 35

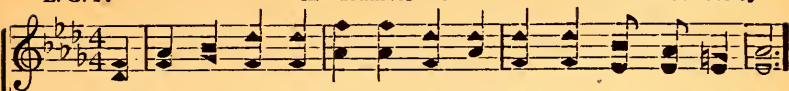
I Want to See Heaven Some Day

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L. G. P.

in "Humble Hearts"

Luther G. Presley



1. They tell me of a home so fair That waits just o - ver the way,
2. 'Tis there the bless-ed Lord has gone, His love makes bright-er the way,
3. A per - fect land of joy and song Where flow-ers nev - er de - cay,



No pain or death can en - ter there,
 And I must fol - low, fol - low on, I want to see heav - en some
 I'm go - ing there, it won't be long,



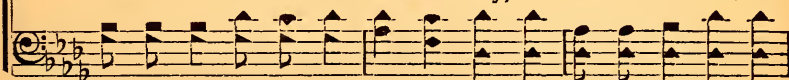
Chorus



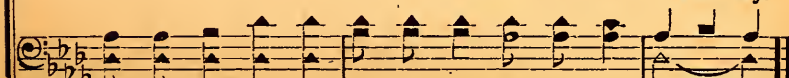
day. I want to see heav - en some day, I
 some day. see heav - en some day,



want to see heav - en some day; When toil - ing is done, the
 some day;



vic - to - ry won, I want to see heav - en some day.
 some day.

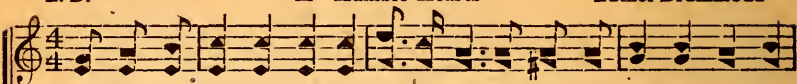


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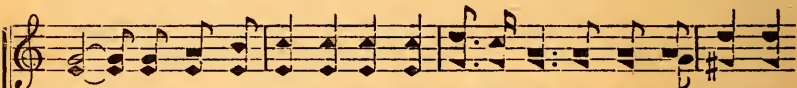
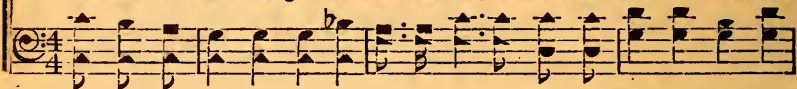
L. D.

in "Humble Hearts"

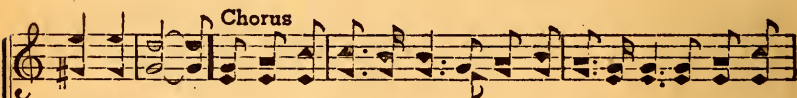
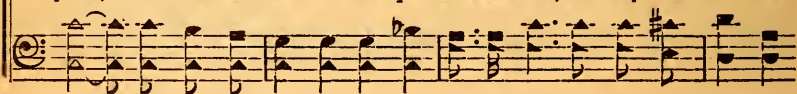
Luther Drummound



1. There is no name on earth so sweet to me As that of Christ my bless-ed
 2. No oth-er one could love a sin-ner so, No oth-er one would die for
 3. No oth-er one can give e-ter-nal life, No oth-er name can take its

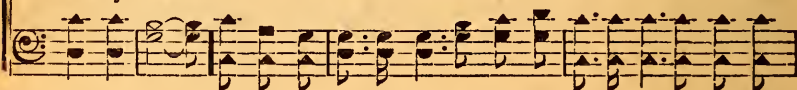


King; Be-cause His grace a-lone could set me free, And make my soul with
 me; And that is why I want my life to show The bless-ed Christ of
 place; No oth-er one can con-quer sin and strife, And help us win this

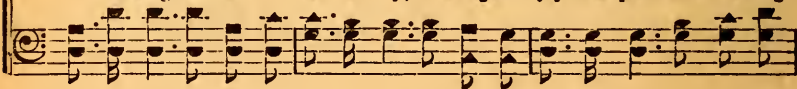


glad-ness sing.
 Cal - va - ry.
 earth-ly race.

His name is sweet to me, and will for - ev-er be, His prais-es



I will sing thru-out e-ter-ni-ty; It brings a joy com-plete when bowing



at His feet, Since He is Lord and King, His name is sweet to me.



No. 37

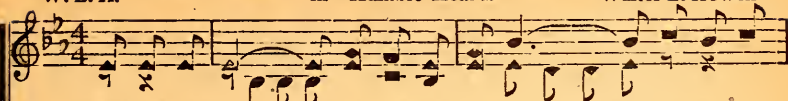
'Twas Love That Set Me Free

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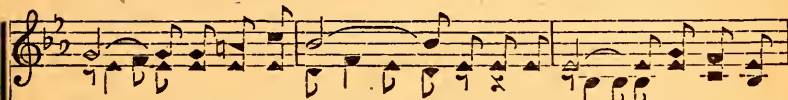
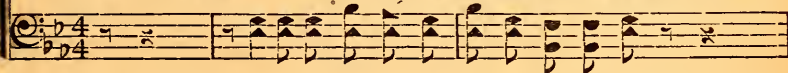
W. E. H.

in "Humble Hearts"

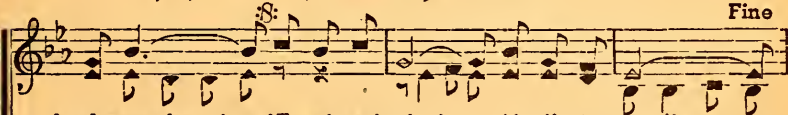
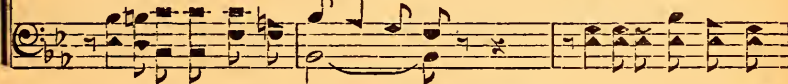
Walter E. Howell



1. When Je-sus came.....to earth from glo-ry, down to earth, He came to
2. 'Twas love that saved.....my soul its par-don, saved my soul, And love will
3. His all He gave.....on Calv'ry's mountain, on the tree, He suf-fered



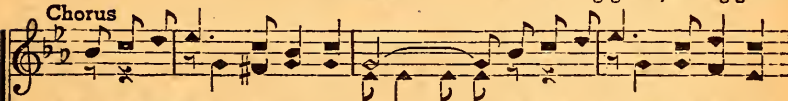
set.....my spir-it free, set me free; He saw me in.....sin's cru-el
lead.....me safe-ly home, lead me home; A mansion bright.....a-waits my
aw - - ful ag-o-o-ny, ag-o-o-ny; The way was made.....for my sal-



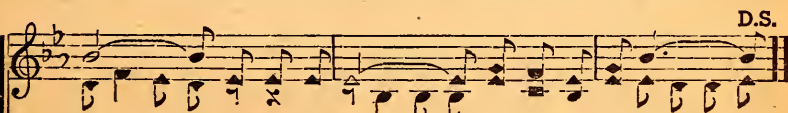
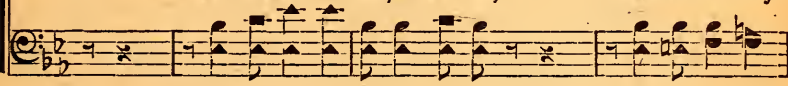
bondage, made me free, 'Twas love that bro't....this gift to me, gift to me.
com-ing, built for me, Where sorrows nev - - er, nev-er come, nev-er come.
va-tion, praise His name, 'Twas love that set....my spir-it free, set me free.



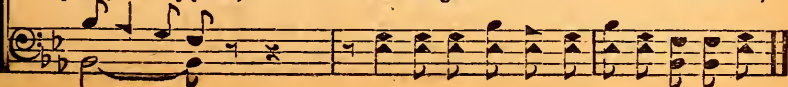
D.S.—I'll tell the world..... of sav-ing grace, sav-ing grace.



'Twas love that set my spir-it free, On Calv'ry's cross He took my
Love has set me free, set me free, Je-sus took my



place; I'll ne'er for-get nor prove un-wor-thy,
place, took my place; Ne'er for-get I'll be true,



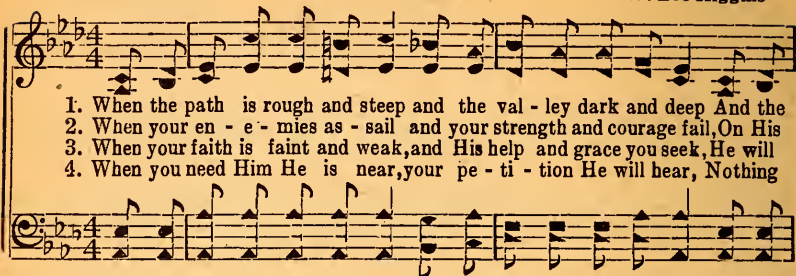
No. 38 You Will Find the Savior Standing By

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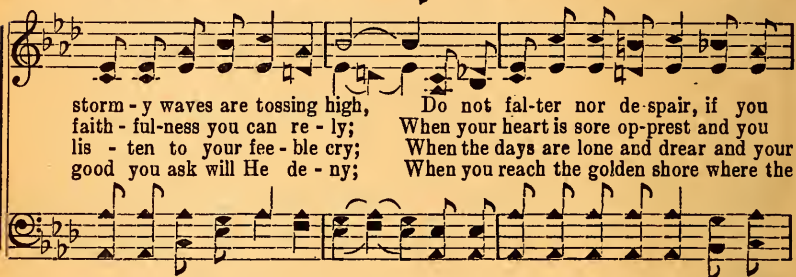
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Humble Hearts"

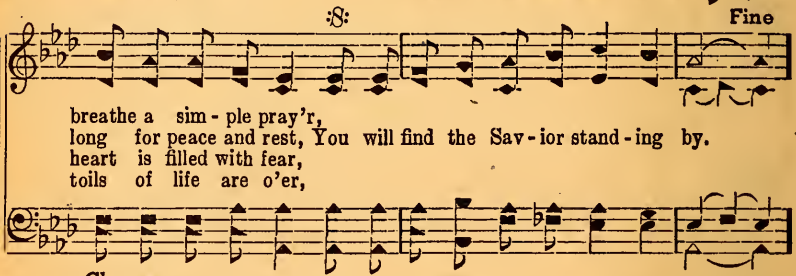
W. Lee Higgins



1. When the path is rough and steep and the val - ley dark and deep And the
 2. When your en - e - mies as - sail and your strength and courage fail, On His
 3. When your faith is faint and weak, and His help and grace you seek, He will
 4. When you need Him He is near, your pe - ti - tion He will hear, Nothing

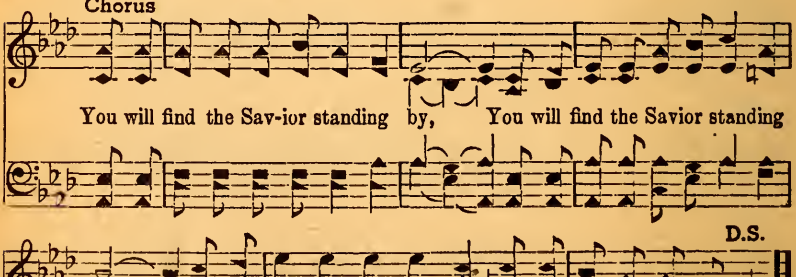


storm - y waves are tossing high, Do not fal - ter nor de - spair, if you
 faith - ful - ness you can re - ly; When your heart is sore op - prest and you
 lis - ten to your fee - ble cry; When the days are lone and drear and your
 good you ask will He de - ny; When you reach the golden shore where the



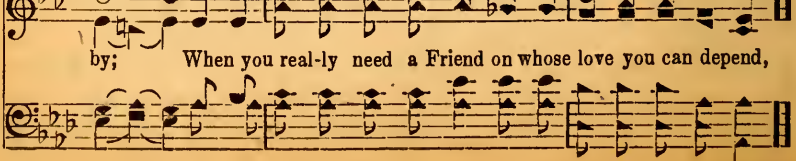
:8: Fine

breathe a sim - ple pray'r,
 long for peace and rest, You will find the Sav - ior stand - ing by.
 heart is filled with fear,
 toils of life are o'er,



Chorus

You will find the Sav - ior standing by, You will find the Savior standing



D.S.

by; When you real - ly need a Friend on whose love you can depend,

No. 39

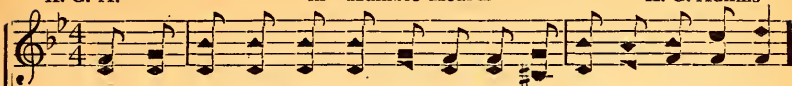
In That Home So Bright and Fair

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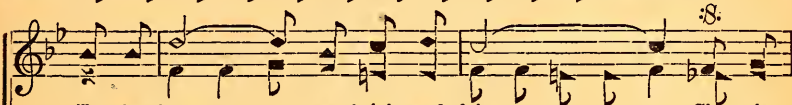
K. C. A.

in "Humble Hearts"

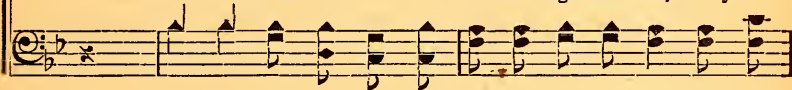
K. C. Adkins



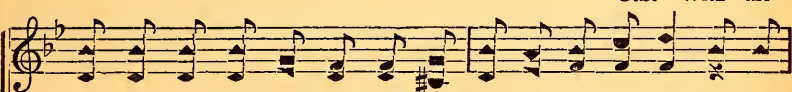
1. My dear moth - er went to heav - en when she left this world be - low,
2. It will be great joy to meet her, when the Sav - ior calls to go,
3. Dear ones, won't you come and join us and go home to glo - ry land,



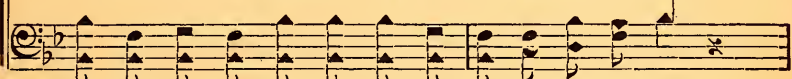
To that home so bright and fair; She is
And with
To that home so bright and fair; May we



D.S.—With the

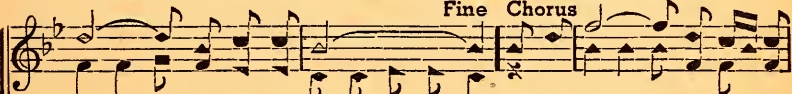


with the bless - ed Sav - ior where life's wa - ters ev - er flow, In that
friends re - joice for - ev - er where no sor - row we shall know,
be u - nit - ed there in one un - bro - ken, hap - py band,

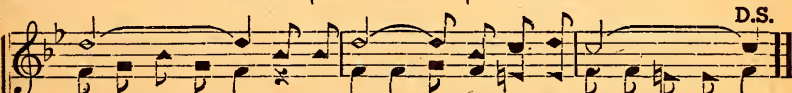


Lord we'll dwell for - ev - er, free from sor - row, pain and care,

Fine Chorus



home so bright and fair. In that home so bright and
In that home so bright and fair. In that home



fair, Heaven's glo - - ry I shall share;
so bright and fair, Heaven's glo - ry with loved ones share;



No. 40

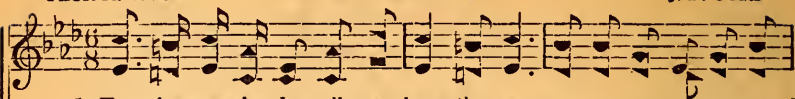
Flowers That Cheer Me On

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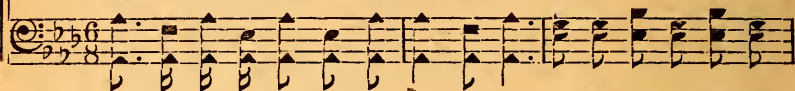
Thos. R. Wilson

in "Humble Hearts"

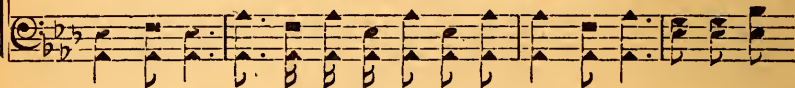
J. B. Coats



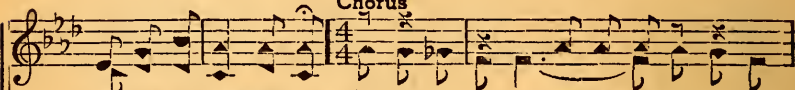
1. Ev - 'ry pass-ing day all a - long the way,
2. You're a bless-ing true, kind - ly deeds you do, You give me flowers that
3. Ere I'm called a-way at the close of day,



Speak-ing words of cheer as I trav - el here,
 cheer me on; All the whole day long with your smile and song, You give me
 And their beau-ty rare, pic-tures heav - en fair,



Chorus

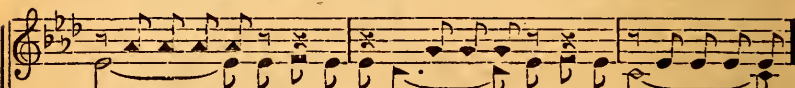
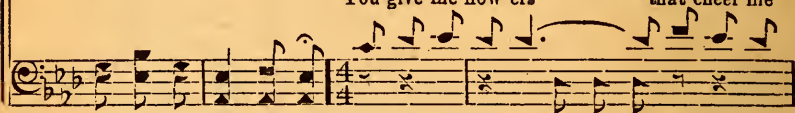


flow-ers that cheer me on.

Flow-ers here

You give me flow-ers

that cheer me



they cheer me on,

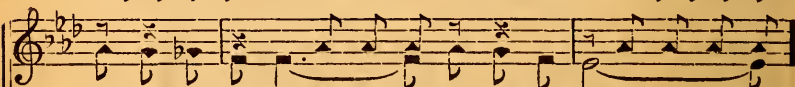
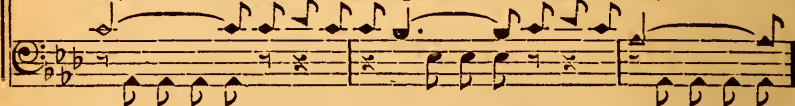
When I feel

so sad and lone;

on,

When I am feel-ing

so sad and lone;

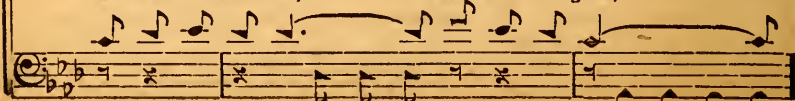


Be-fore the sun - set,

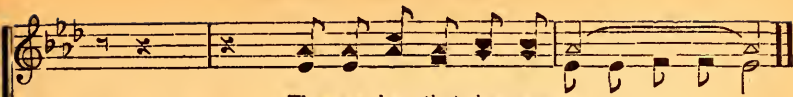
Sun - set hour

be-fore I'm gone,

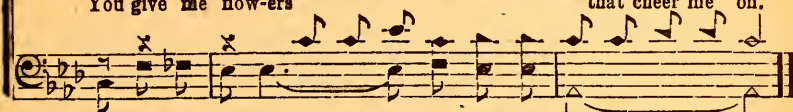
ere I am gone,



Flowers That Cheer Me On



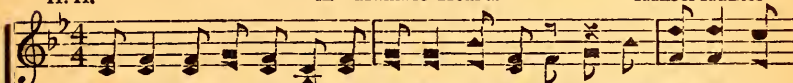
Flow-ers here that cheer me on.
You give me flow-ers that cheer me on.



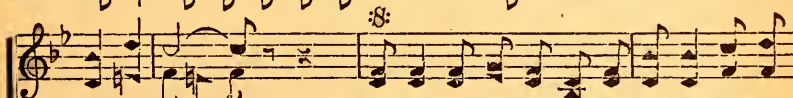
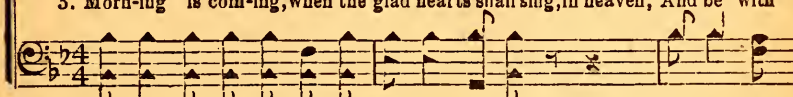
No. 41

When I Shall See My Lord

H. H. Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co. Hansel Hunter
in "Humble Hearts"

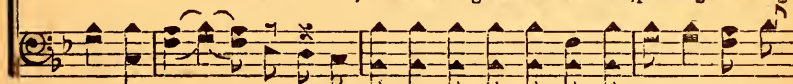


1. Some morning I shall en-ter heav-en a-bove, with gladness, To be with
2. Come on, dear broth-er, let us go marching home, togeth-er, To be with
3. Morn-ing is com-ing, when the glad hearts shall sing, in heaven, And be with



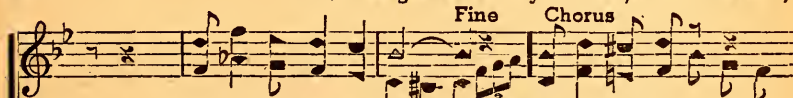
Christ the Lord;

With sainted mil-lions I shall sing of His love,
There'll be no sor-row, no more partings can come,
for-ev-er, 'Twill be a great re-un-ion, praising the King



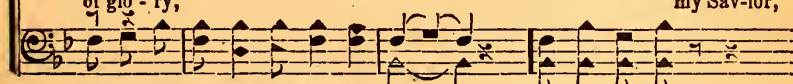
D.S.—For-got-ten ev-'ry bur-den, sor-row and care,

Fine Chorus



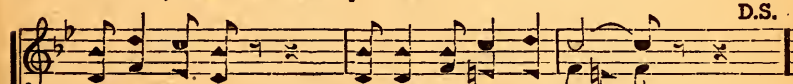
in glo-ry, When I shall see my Lord.
O glo-ry,
of glo-ry,

When I shall see
my Sav-ior,



for-ev-er, When I shall see my Lord.

D.S.



Je-sus my Lord, Sing-ing in sweet ac-cord,
in glo-ry, with mil-lions,



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L. G. P.

in "Humble Hearts"

Luther G. Presley

1. When bur-dens are heav-y on the road that you must tread, It seems that your
 2. Re-mem-ber how Mos-es when op-prest on ev-'ry hand, So bur-dened his
 3. Sor-row will be end-ed when you lay a-side your load, When all the dark

strength is gone, al-most gone my broth-er; Re-mem-ber that joy for
 heart and lone, sad and lone, so lone-ly; With pa-tience he led his
 clouds have flown, all have flown, some morning; Heav-en will be sweet-er

you is wait-ing just a-head, For-ev-er keep holding on.
 chil-dren out from Egypt's land,
 at the end-ing of the road, hold-ing on.

Chorus
 Like the chil-dren in the fur-nace of clay,
 Keep holding on Have faith in

Like old Dan-iel when they tried him that day; The dark-est
 God Remember

Keep Holding On

hour is sure-ly fol-lowed by dawn, For-ev-er keep holding on. hold - ing on.

The musical notation for 'Keep Holding On' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

No. 43

His Grace Keeps me Whole

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C. Y. & J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Humble Hearts"

Carl Young

1. Sometimes I grow tired in bod - y and soul And hope seems to fade a - way,
2. When tempted and tried by Sa - tan and wrong, I go to my Lord in pray'r;
3. Tho sor - row be-tide, I'm trusting His love, I know He will care for me;

The musical notation for 'His Grace Keeps me Whole' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

I go to my Lord, my bur-dens then roll, His grace turns my night to day.
He of - fers to help by keep-ing me strong, I'm safe in His ten - der care.
I'll meet Him some day in heav-en a - bove, When I am from earth set free.

The musical notation for 'His Grace Keeps me Whole' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Chorus

His grace keeps me whole in bod-y and soul, And drives all my fears a-way,

The musical notation for 'His Grace Keeps me Whole' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

I press right a-long while singing my song And wait for the crowning day.

The musical notation for 'His Grace Keeps me Whole' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Humble Hearts"

V. O. Fossett

1. When cares of life as - sail me I have a guide, One who will nev - er
 2. My voice His praise is sing - ing for sav - ing love, My trib - utes I am
 3. I want to love Him bet - ter each pass - ing day, I'll ev - er be His

fail me when storms betide; I seek His help and fa - vor to reach the goal,
 bring - ing to Him a - bove; 'Tis joy to know His fa - vor, give Him con - trol,
 debt - or a - long the way; When seeking grace and fa - vor He made me whole,

Chorus

I know my bless - ed Sav - ior will keep my soul. My Sav - ior,
 My Sav - ior

My bless - ed Lord and

ior dear Savior, keeps my trust - ing soul, The bil - lows, rough billows,
 keeps my trusting soul, The bil - - - lows

Sav - ior will keep my trusting soul, The rough and angry billows a -

'round me fierce - ly roll; I free - ly, so free - ly, gave to
 'round me fiercely roll; I free - ly gave to Him con -

round me fierce - ly roll; I'm glad that I so free - ly there gave to

My Savior Will Keep my Soul

Him con-trol, I know my blessed Sav-ior will keep my soul.
 trol, keep my trust-ing soul.

Him con-trol,

No. 45

Jesus Never Fails

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Humble Hearts"

Floyd E. McNeill

1. My doubts are gone, I'm press-ing on, I've left the sin-ful vales;
 2. His love is pure, my hope se-cure, 'Twill stand sin's strongest gales;
 3. I'm fac-ing home no more to roam, Tho Sa-tan oft as-sails;

I've placed my soul in His con-trol,
 I'll find sweet rest a-mong the blest For Je-sus nev-er fails.
 I'll trust the love of Him a-bove

Chorus

Yes, Je-sus nev-er fails, His pow'r o'er sin pre-vals;
 nev-er fails, at last pre-vals;

The paths are dim I'll fol-low Him, For Je-sus nev-er fails.
 nev-er fails.

No. 46

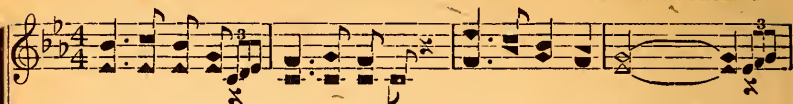
To my Waiting Heart

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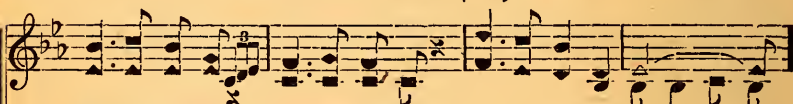
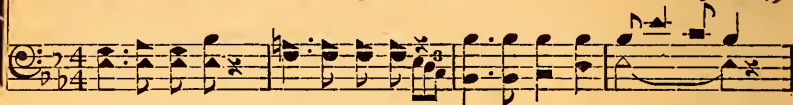
B. B. Edmieston

in "Humble Hearts"

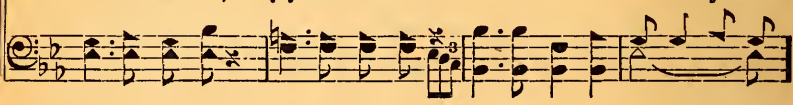
Mrs. Hearne Rickard



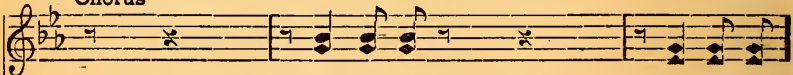
1. Night is falling, voic-es calling, To my waiting heart;
 2. Ech-oes pealing, love re-veal-ing,
 3. Free from sadness, comes true gladness, to my heart;



Mem'ries clinging, treasures bringing To my wait-ing heart.
 Sun-set glow-ing, glo-ry show-ing
 Sor-row nev-er, joy for-ev-er to my heart.



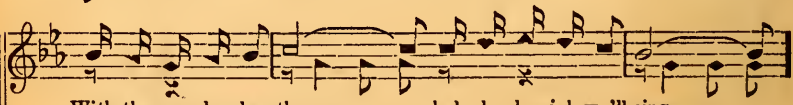
Chorus



Shad-ows fade, morn-ing dawn,
 Soon the shadows will fade, soon the morn-ing will dawn,



En-ter day, all sor-rows gone, sor-rows gone;
 En-ter heaven's bright day, all sor-rows gone;



With the num-ber-less throng hal-le-lu-jah we'll sing,
 With the throng, praise we'll sing,



To my Waiting Heart

Gath-ered 'round the great throne of Christ the King.
'Round the throne Lord and King.

No. 47 God Will Wipe Our Tears Away

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S. B.

in "Humble Hearts"

Sherrill Brown

1. There is grief and care that we here must bear, As we journey day by day;
2. Oft - en tears we shed o'er the si-lent dead, When from them we here must part;
3. Let us watch and pray, trusting God each day 'till we've come down here a- low;

Fine

But when we get home, nev-er more to roam, God will wipe our tears a-way.
God is ev - er nigh, He will hear our cry, And will heal the bro-ken heart.
Then we'll have no dread, as we look a-head, When at last we're called to go.

D.S.—God will wipe our tears a - way.

Chorus

God will wipe our tears a - way, When shall dawn
God will wipe all tears a - way, When shall dawn

D.S.
the brighter day; On the prom-ise blest let us sweet-ly rest,
the hap-py day;

No. 48

Lord, Keep Me Close to Thee

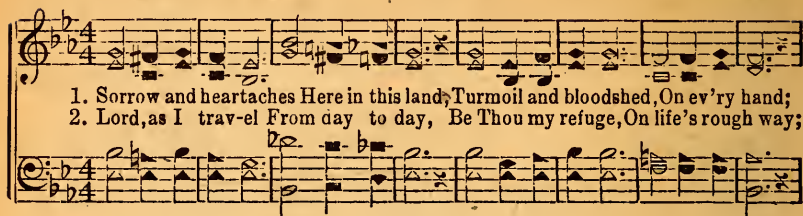
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E. M. B.

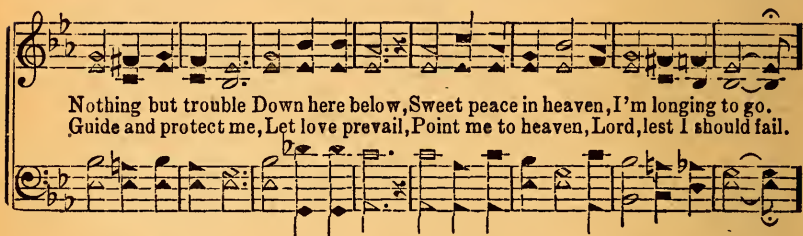
in "Humble Hearts"

E. M. Baygents

Good as S. & T. Duet

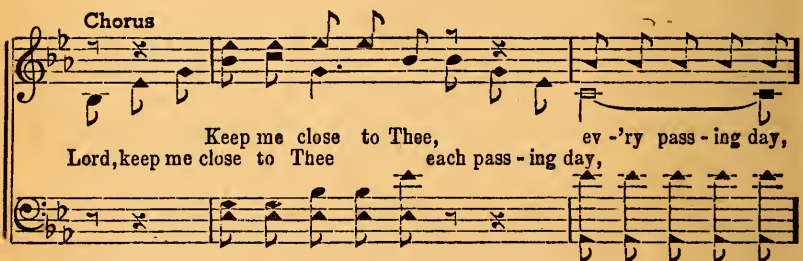


1. Sorrow and heartaches Here in this land, Turmoil and bloodshed, On ev'ry hand;
2. Lord, as I trav-el From day to day, Be Thou my refuge, On life's rough way;

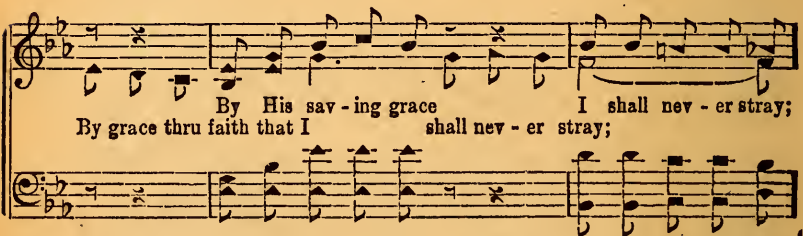


Nothing but trouble Down here below, Sweet peace in heaven, I'm longing to go.
Guide and protect me, Let love prevail, Point me to heaven, Lord, lest I should fail.

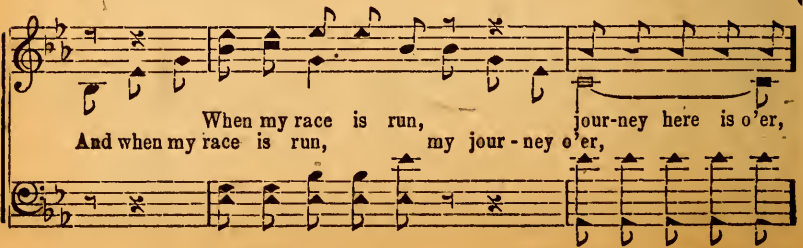
Chorus



Keep me close to Thee, ev -'ry pass - ing day,
Lord, keep me close to Thee each pass - ing day,



By His sav - ing grace I shall nev - er stray;
By grace thru faith that I shall nev - er stray;



When my race is run, jour - ney here is o'er,
And when my race is run, my jour - ney o'er,

Lord, Keep Me Close to Thee

Go to live with Thee on fair heaven's shore.
 Lord, let me live with Thee on heav-en's shore.

No. 49 Just Over On the Other Side

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J. L. S.

in "Humble Hearts"

John L. Shrader

1. I know there is a home for me,
 2. Some day I'll go to join that band, Just o - ver on the oth - er side;
 3. I know I'll meet my moth - er there,

Where I shall spend e - ter - ni - ty,
 To live with Christ in that fair land, Just o - ver on the oth - er side.
 And with her heaven's joy I'll share,

Chorus
 Just o - ver on the oth - er side, Where storms of sorrow ne'er be-tide;

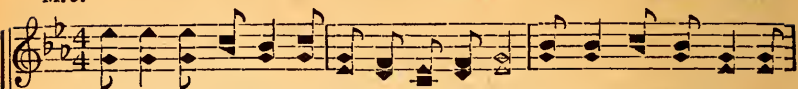
I soon shall rest, with all the blest, Just o - ver on the oth - er side.

To my brothers somewhere in France, Bill & Roy Jones
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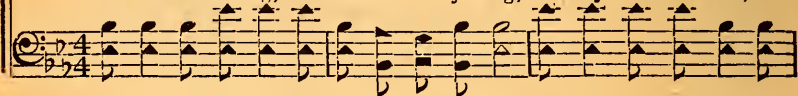
M. J.

in "Humble Hearts"

Malcom Jones



1. I trust the Sav-ior to guide me day by day, Keep me be - side Him and
2. Each day I'm pleading, while in this world below, That He will help me His
3. I'll soon be leav-ing, 'twill not be ver - y long, For my new man-sion, to



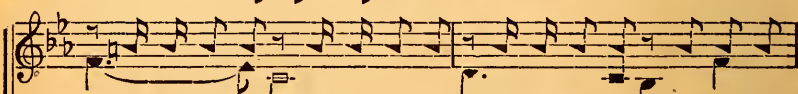
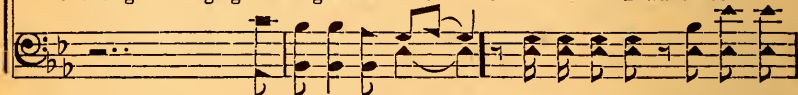
nev - er let me stray; When life is o - ver, I want to hear Him say,
wondrous love to show, Let me help oth - ers His grace and mer - cy know;
hear the vic-t'ry song; I want to praise Him with love's unnumbered throng,



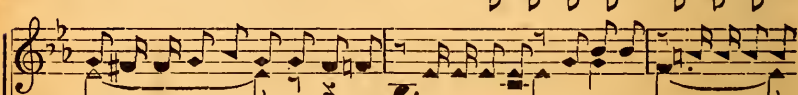
Chorus



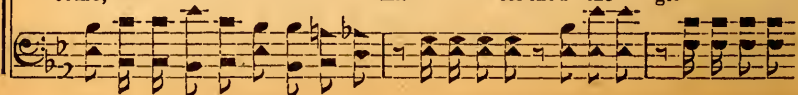
Well done, my servant, receive thou the crown. I am longing to hear Him,
I want to hon-or my Savior and King.
Shouting and singing while ages shall roll. O I want to



hear my Savior, on that morning, Sweet-ly say-ing, ye bless-ed,
hear Him Say, ye bless - ed,



come, all ye blessed, come, rejoicing; Come and enter the glory, faithful servant,
come; En - ter thou the glo -



Ye Blessed, Come

share the glo-ry, Endless glo-ry, e-ter-nal home, your eternal home.
ry Of e-ter - nal home.

No. 51

One By One

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B. B. Edmiaston

in "Humble Hearts"

Pat H. Baxter

1. One by one our comrades leave us, Cross-ing to the oth - er side;
2. One by one they join the cho - rus, Sing - ing 'round the Fa-ther's throne;
3. One by one our fi - nal son - nets, To the world, we write or sing;

But their songs re-main to bless us, Works of love with us a - bide.
Oft, it seems, we hear their voic - es, Call - ing us to fol - low on.
Lain a - side ba - ton and pen - cil, At the call of Christ our King.

Chorus

One by one We shall go and join them there;
One by one, with our work here all done, o-ver there;

In that home Endless glo-ry we shall share.
In that home where no partings can come, with them shall share.

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C. B. D.

in "Humble Hearts"

Curtis B. Doss

1. Long in the vale of sin and dark-ness I was drift-ing with the throng,
 2. I've left the wil-der-ness where a-vil did my help-less soul en-snare,
 3. I'll spend my fu-ture days in point-ing wand'ring sin-ners to the right,

The path a-head..... I could not see;..... The plead-ings
 I'm trust-ing Christ..... of Cal-va-ry;..... I'm hap-py
 I'll praise the Lord..... for mer-cy free;..... I'll help them

D.S.—I want to

of my Christian friends all failed to turn me from the wrong, But Je-sus
 in His pres-ence and His bound-less love and grace I share, Since Je-sus
 leave the way of sin and walk the path of love and light, For Je-sus

praise His ho-ly name, and to the world His love pro-claim, Since Je-sus

Fine

changed..... it all for me, changed all for me.

Chorus

Yes, Je-sus changed it all for me, it all for me,
 Yes, Je-sus changed it all for me,

Jesus Changed It All for Me

D.S.

He caused my blind - ed eyes to see, He made me see;
He caused my blind - ed eyes to see;

No. 53

Jesus Listens to my Pray'r

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Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Humble Hearts"

W. Lee Higgins

1. When my heart is sad and wea - ry, With its sor - row grief and care;
2. When the woes of life are press - ing And my load is hard to bear,
3. In the hour of dark temp - ta - tion When I face the temp - ter's snare,
4. When I seek His sa - cred pres - ence There is joy be - yond com - pare,

When the day is dark and drear - y, Je - sus lis - tens to my pray'r.
When I seek His grace and bless - ing, Je - sus lis - tens to my pray'r.
He is near to bless and strengthen, Je - sus lis - tens to my pray'r.
Ev - 'ry morn - ing, noon and eve - ning, Je - sus lis - tens to my pray'r.

Chorus

Je - sus lis - tens to my pray'r, Ev'ry bur - den He doth share;
earn - est pray'r, free - ly share;

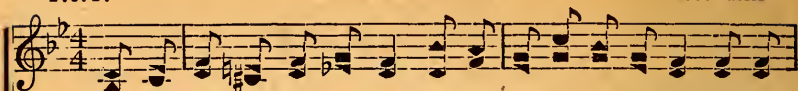
When I seek His grace and blessing, Je - sus lis - tens to my pray'r.
earn - est pray'r.

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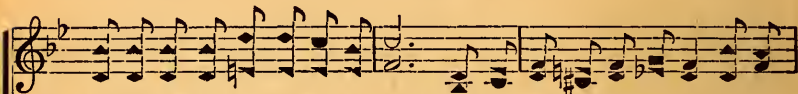
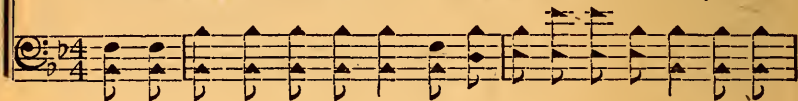
T. J. F.

in "Humble Hearts"

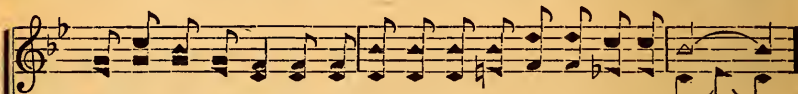
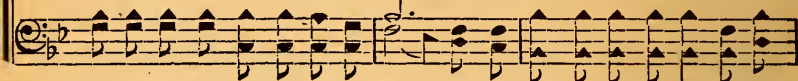
Thos. J. Farris



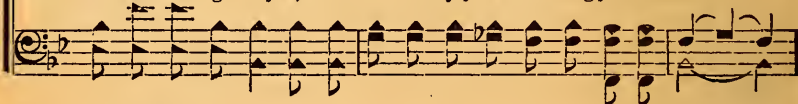
1. Fighting for our lib - er - ty, we'll press on to vic - to - ry, With an
2. For - ward go for Christ each day, drive the hordes of sin a - way, Be a
3. If we work with one ac - cord in the ser - vice of the Lord, Perfect



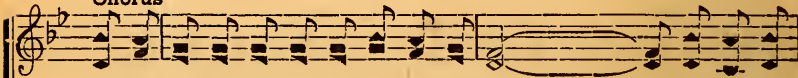
ar-my brave and strong we march along; Trusting Je - sus day by day, He will
 faith-ful sol-dier bat-tling for the right; Marching on with millions strong, tho the
 peace we'll share thru-out e-ter-ni-ty; No more wars, no grief, no sighs, no more



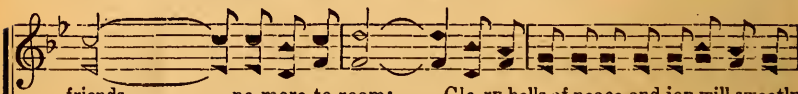
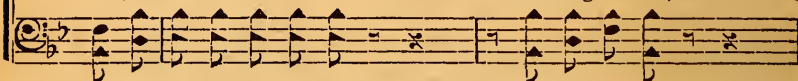
safe - ly lead the way, Thru the cloud we glad-ly shout the vic-tor's song.
 strug-gle may be long, Don't give up, push right a-head and win the fight.
 heartaches nor goodbyes, But e-ter - nal joy is wait - ing you and me.



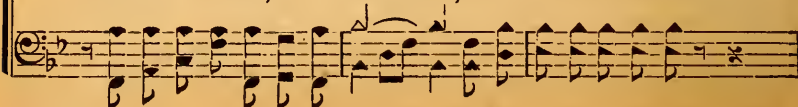
Chorus



O what joy 'twill be for us when we get home, And meet our
 when we get home,



friends, no more to roam; Glo-ry bells of peace and joy will sweetly
 And meet our friends, to roam;



0 What Joy

ring, And prais-es swell for Christ the King.
will sweetly ring, And prais-es swell Lord and King.

No. 55

Go Tell of His Wonderful Love

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Humble Hearts"

F. R.

Fred Rich

1. Go tell to the world of a Sav-ior so kind, Sent down from the
2. God so loved the world that He gave His own Son, That we from the
3. Just look to the cross where He suf-fered and died, Just think of the

Fa-ther a - bove; He suf-fered and died for a world lost in
sin could be free; I know it was noth-ing but won-der-ful
crown that He wore; Just think of the nail-prints His hands and His

D.S.—He suf-fered and died, our trans-gres-sions to
Fine Chorus

sin, Be - cause of His won-der - ful love.
love, To die for a sin-ner like me. Go tell of His
side, Just think of the pain that He bore.

hide, Go tell of His won-der - ful love.

D.S.

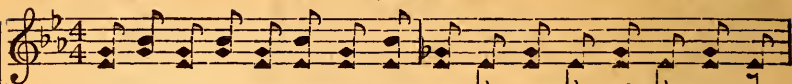
won-der - ful love, Sent down from the Fa-ther a - bove;
sav - ing love, in heav'n a-bove;

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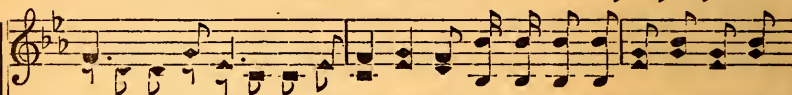
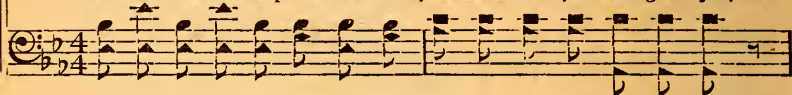
W. A. McK.

in "Humble Hearts"

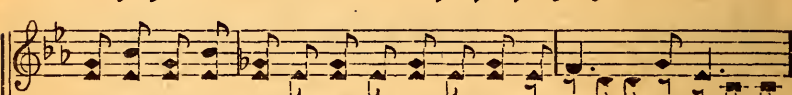
W. A. McKinney



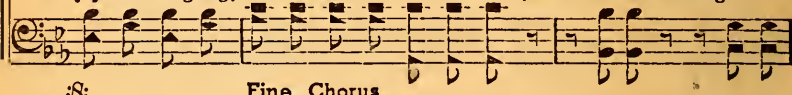
1. O what sing-ing o - ver yon - der when we cross the great di - vide To
2. In the light of love a - bid - ing, liv - ing in a land of bliss Where
3. There will be no sep - a - ra - tion, no more death, no sad goodbyes, No



be.....with Christ....and friends we love up in heav-en; Nev-er end-ing
all..... is love.....and joy di-vine, hap-py homeland; With the saints of
tears..... up there,.... no more we'll roam in the darkness; Sweetly sing-ing

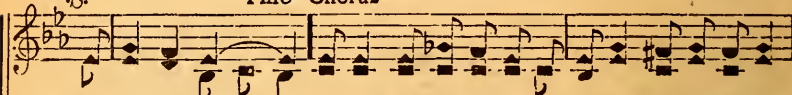


voic-es blend-ing, no more sor-row, no more blues, No sin.....no strife,.....
all the a - ges sing-ing prais-es to the Lamb, Who bo't.... for me.....
joy bells ring-ing, no dull moments o - ver there, We'll shout....and sing.....

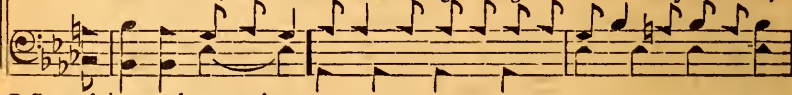


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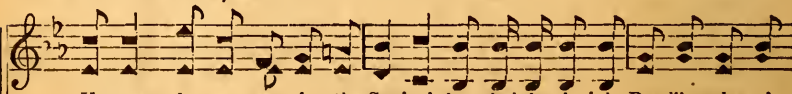
Fine Chorus



sweet home a-bove, a-bove. O what a singing o-ver yonder when we get home,
that home of mine, of mine.
in heaven's home, sweet home. O what sing - ing o - ver yon - der,



D.S.—safe home a-bove, a-bove.



Hap-py for - ev - er in the Savior's love, hal-le - lu-jah; Dwelling there in
Hap - py in the



0 What a Singing

D.S.

love to-geth-er, shout-ing glo-ry to the Lamb, So glad, so free,

No. 57

They're Fixing Up the Kingdom

Mrs. R. P.

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in "Humble Hearts"

Mrs. Rena Presley

1. They're fix - ing up the king-dom, God's beau - ti - ful king-dom,
2. They're fix - ing up the king-dom, God's beau - ti - ful king-dom,
3. They're fix - ing up the king-dom, God's beau - ti - ful king-dom,

Rit.

They're fix - ing up the king-dom of my Lord;	When this old
They're fix - ing up the king-dom of my Lord;	Those who pay
They're fix - ing up the king-dom of my Lord;	When from the

world shall pass	a - way they'll need	a place for the saints to stay,
trib - ute to	the King will need	a place for to shout and sing,
tomb the dead	shall rise, they'll want	to live in a par - a - dise,

A tempo

So they're fix - ing up the king-dom of my Lord.
bless - ed Lord.

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Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Humble Hearts"

W. Lee Higgins

1. Do you need some-one to guide you In the dark and lone - ly hour,
 2. Do you need some-one to help you When life's heav-y bur - dens press,
 3. Do you need some-one to guide you When you wan-der in the cold,

When you meet with sore temp - ta-tion When you dread its sub - tile pow'r?
 One who nev - er will for-sake you In the mo-ments of dis-tress?
 From the straight and nar-row pathway, In the dark-ness from the fold?

There is One a - lone can cheer you, On His love you can de-pend,
 There is One a - lone can help you He from dan - ger can de-fend,
 There is One who waits to guide you Safe - ly to your jour-ney's end,

D.S.—Come to Him your sins con-fess-ing, Ev - er - more His word o - bey,

It is Christ the ten - der Shepherd, Let Him be your lov - ing Friend.

Share the Sav-ior's wondrous bless-ings, Shel-tered in His fold to - day.

Chorus

Hear the ten - der Shep-herd call - ing To the sheep now gone a - stray,

The Tender Shepherd

D.S.

Sweet - ly sing - ing, tones are fall - ing O - ver life's dark rug - ged way;

No. 59

Jesus Shall Ever Reign

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Grady C. Morris

in "Humble Hearts"

G. C. Stafford

1. O sin - ners, get read - y the time now is nigh For Christ to re - turn from His
2. Some day, all this tur - moil and sad - ness will cease, For Je - sus the Sav - ior is
3. Up yon - der our lives will for - ev - er be bright, For nothing will en - ter our
4. The day draw - eth near - er, for time speedeth fast, When troubles and sorrows of

throne in the sky; O be ye pre - pared for that coun - try on high,
bring - ing re - lease; The world shall at last have per - pet - u - al peace,
glo - ry to blight; And all thru e - ter - ni - ty there will be light,
earth will be past; And, glo - ry to God! 'twill be heav - en at last,

Fine Chorus

For Je - sus shall ev - er reign.
ev - er reign.

Je - sus shall reign, ev - er reign,

D.S.

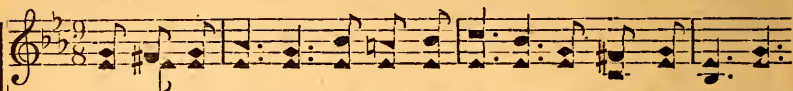
O'er all who are free from stain;
guil - ty stain; Glo - ry and peace, nev - er cease,

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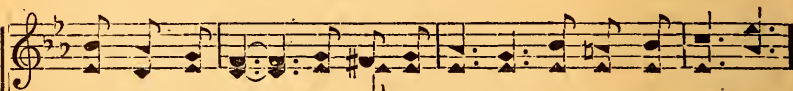
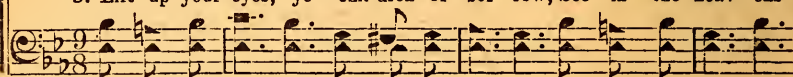
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Humble Hearts"

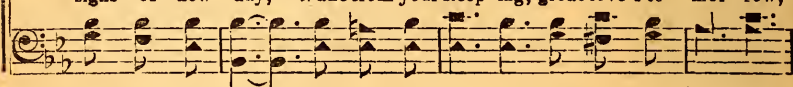
W. W. Combs



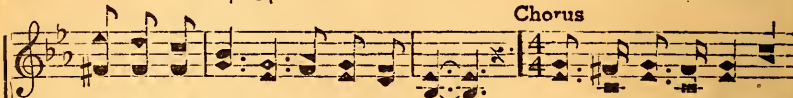
1. O - ver the world a mes-sage is ring - ing, Fill - ing the lives of
2. In - to the gloom love's light is now shin - ing, Driv - ing the drear - y
3. Lift up your eyes, ye chil-dren of sor - row, See in the heav - ens



men with good cheer; Set - ting the hearts of sad ones to sing - ing,
 shad - ows a - way; Souls for the morn - ing wist - ful - ly pin - ing,
 signs of new day; Wake from your sleep - ing, great love's to - mor - row,



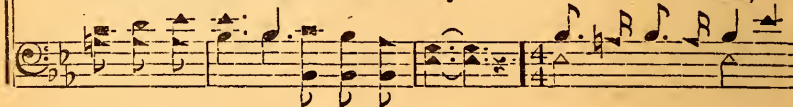
Chorus



Send - ing the rays of hope ev - 'ry - where.
 See in God's Son the dawn - ing of day.
 Je - sus will drive the dark - ness a - way.

Je - sus, won - der - ful Lord

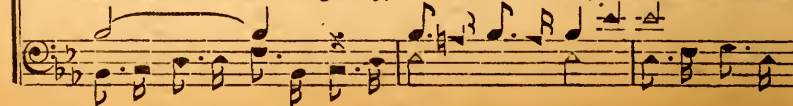
Je - sus,



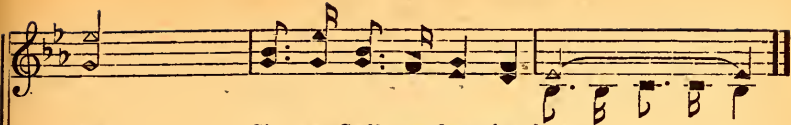
Je - sus, Sav - ing mes - sage from a -
 won - der - full re - peat the sto - ry, Je - sus,



bove; Je - sus, won - der - ful Lord Je -
 un - to Him be all the glo - ry; Je - sus, all the world His



Jesus, Wonderful Jesus



sus, Gift of God's re-deem-ing love. the gift of love.
ter-ri-to-ry,



No. 61

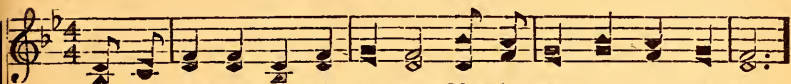
Empty Hearts

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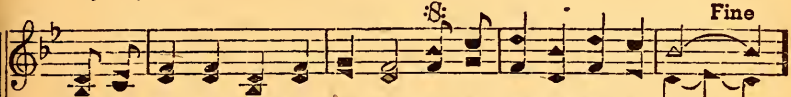
O. L. F.

in "Humble Hearts"

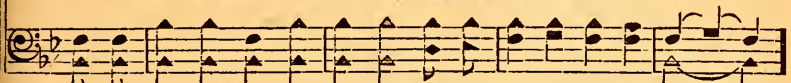
O. L. Francis



1. As we tread life's pil-grim path-way, Meet-ing men of ev-'ry kind,
2. Some have no re-spect for Je-sus, On-ly self-ish aims hold dear;
3. Sep-a-ra-tion day is com-ing, When the trump of God shall sound;

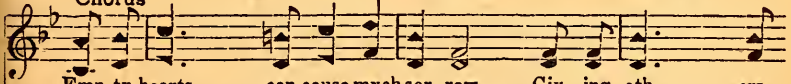


Some we see whose hearts are emp-ty, Not a ray of love they find.
No re-gard for home and loved ones, Giv-ing no one help or cheer.
All who here re-ject the Sav-ior, Weighed and wanting they will be.

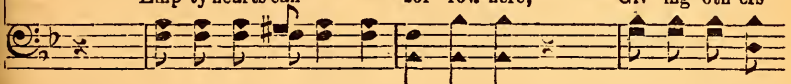


D.S.—Send the sun-shine thru the rain.

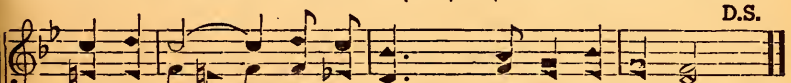
Chorus



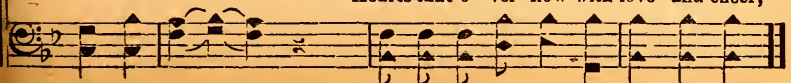
Emp-ty hearts can cause much sor-row, Giv-ing oth-ers
Emp-ty hearts can sor-row here, Giv-ing oth-ers



D.S.



grief and pain; Hearts that o-ver-flow with good-ness,
Hearts that o-ver-flow with love and cheer,

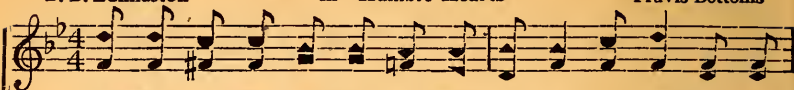


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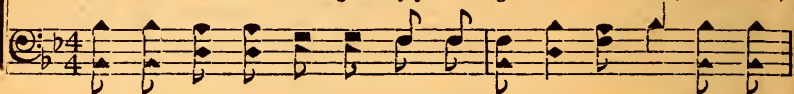
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Humble Hearts"

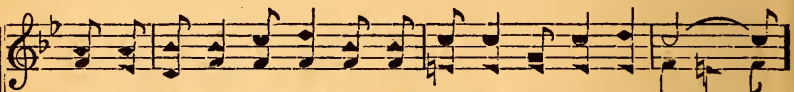
Travis Bottoms



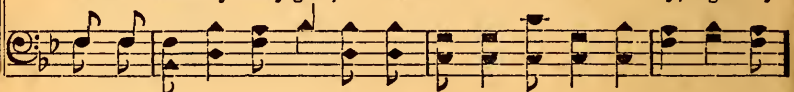
1. There's a high-way lead-ing up-ward to glo-ry land, It is
2. It leads ont be-yond the drear-y wil-der-ness wild, Safe-ly
3. Those who walk there-on great joy and glad-ness ob-tain, Sor-row,



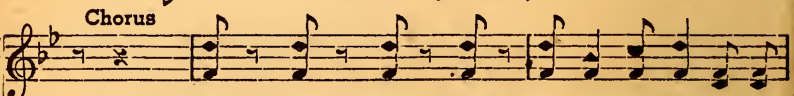
buil-ded from Cal-va-ry, from Cal-v'ry; 'Tis the way that sav-ing
o-ver the sink-ing sand of dan-ger; On it en-ters noth-ing
sigh-ing shall flee a-way, for-ev-er; 'Tis so plain way-far-ing



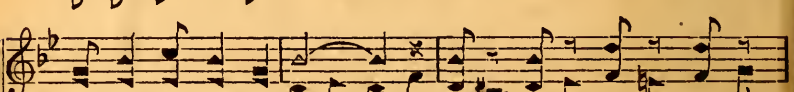
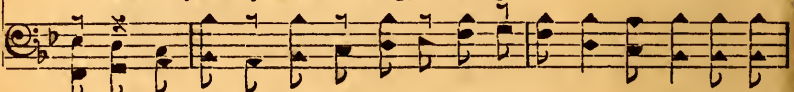
love and mer-cy has planned, It was o-pened for you and me, for me.
that's un-clean or de-filed, Shin-ing high-way to glo-ry land, fair land.
men its safe-ty may gain, On it en-ter the land of day, bright day.



Chorus



'Come, come, come, come, no long-er roam, Trust in
O come and jour-ney with the King, in dan-ger



Je-sus and hold His hand; Calls, come, come, come,
mighty hand; He calls you now to walk the highway



The Highway to Glory Land

lead - ing up home, Heav - en's high - way to glo - ry land.
glo - ry land.

No. 63

The Sunrise Is Coming Soon

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Humble Hearts"

W. McC.

Walter McCord

1. They tell us that a wea - ry world is wait - ing For the sun - rise that
2. Then some day on a hap - py glad to - mor - row When the sun - rise shall
3. Cheer up tho dark the storm - y clouds may gath - er And the rain - bow of

sure - ly soon shall dawn,
come and flood the soul,
hope fades in the gloom,
When all the lights around the earth are gleam - ing
Then joy and peace will end our grief and sor - row,
For somewhere far a - bove the clouds the Mas - ter

D. S.—The light for which a wea - ry world is wait - ing,
Fine Chorus

And the long si - lenced bells of peace ring on. It is com - ing,
And the beau - ties of heav - en shall un - fold.
In a glo - ri - ous light is com - ing soon. It is com - ing,

Yes, the sun - rise of peace is com - ing soon.

D.S.

sure - ly com - ing, A light out - shin - ing sun or moon;
sure - ly com - ing,

No. 64

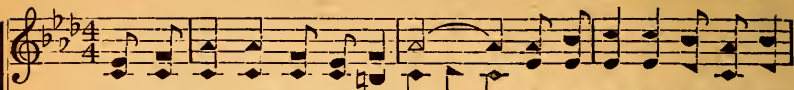
Keep on Singing

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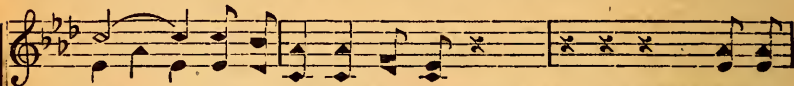
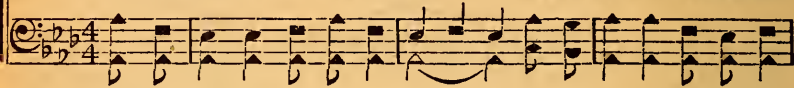
W. A. McK.

in "Humble Hearts"

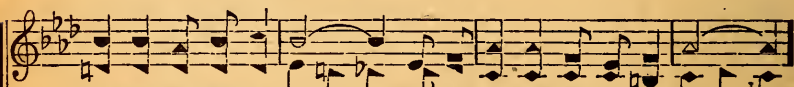
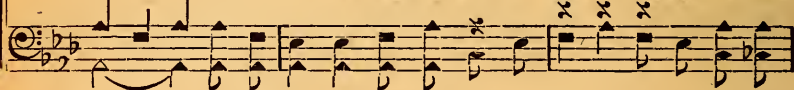
W. A. McKinney



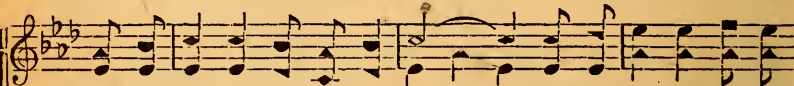
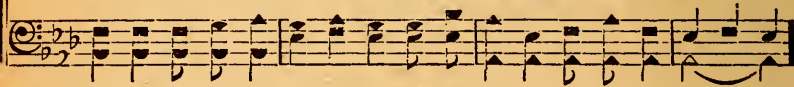
1. Let us shout God's prais-es in song, As on earth we jour-ney a-
2. Keep your song waves rolling each day, It will help drive sor-row a-
3. There are those a-bout us in sin, Who are sore-ly troubled with-



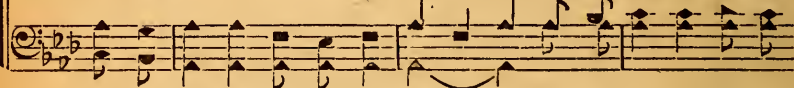
long, Let us keep on sing-ing, cheer to oth-ers bringing, Sending
way, Life will seem much brighter and your bur-dens lighter, It will
in, Lift your voice in sing-ing, keep the gos-pel ring-ing, Point them



out the mes-sage of love; Let us cheer the lone-ly, the sad,
help to lighten your load; Some lost soul in darkness may hear,
to the Sav-ior a-bove; There are those who're sad and so blue,



Let us make some wea-ry heart glad, Let us keep on tell-ing,
It will help to ban-ish His fear, You will do Him fa-vor
Who will glad-ly lis-ten to you, You may turn their midnight

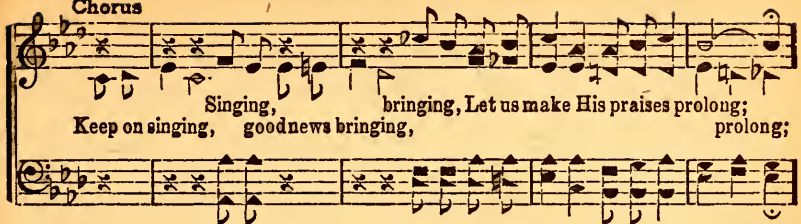


keep the good news swell-ing Till we're called to heav-en a-bove.....
sing-ing of your Sav-ior, You may shed some light on His road.....
in-to heav-en's sun-light, Sing a-loud God's mes-sage of love.



Keep on Singing

Chorus



Singing, bringing, Let us make His praises prolong;
Keep on singing, good news bringing, prolong;



Sto-ry, glory, Let us spread the gospel in song.
Tell love's story, give Him glory, glad song.

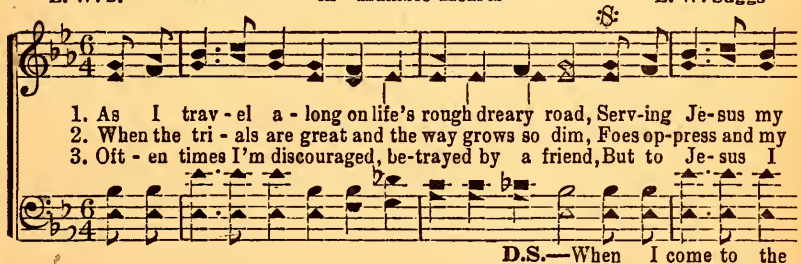
No. 65 I Shall Go to Jesus Some Day

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

E. W. S.

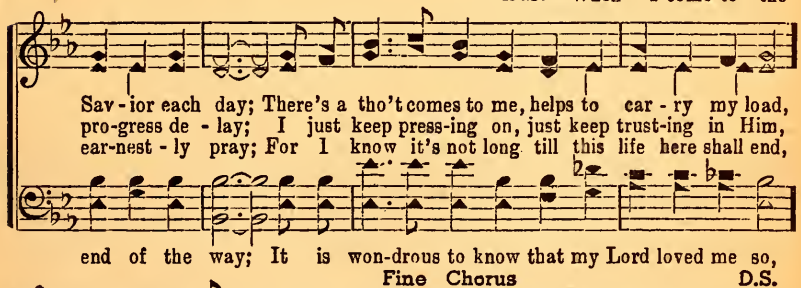
in "Humble Hearts"

E. W. Suggs



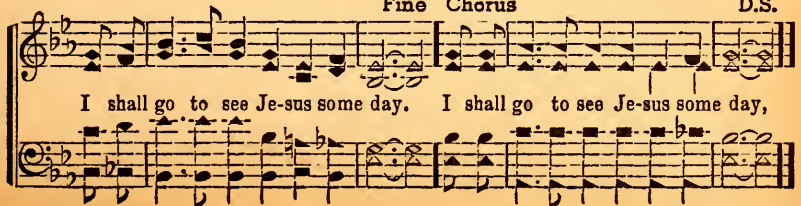
1. As I trav-el a-long on life's rough dreary road, Serv-ing Je-sus my
2. When the tri-als are great and the way grows so dim, Foes op-press and my
3. Oft-en times I'm discouraged, be-trayed by a friend, But to Je-sus I

D.S.—When I come to the



Sav-ior each day; There's a tho't comes to me, helps to car-ry my load,
pro-gress de-lay; I just keep press-ing on, just keep trust-ing in Him,
ear-nest-ly pray; For I know it's not long till this life here shall end,

end of the way; It is won-drous to know that my Lord loved me so,
Fine Chorus D.S.



I shall go to see Je-sus some day. I shall go to see Je-sus some day,

No. 66 I Want to Lay Down These Burdens

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. E. H.

in "Humble Hearts"

Walter E. Howell

1. When trav-el-ing days.....are o-ver and done,.....
2. When toil-ing is o'er.....I want to lay down.....
3. When pil-grims are crowned.....and striv-ing is done,.....

When eve-ning has passed.....and vic-t'ry is won;.....
 These bur-dens I bear.....and wear a bright crown;.....
 When Sa-tan is bound.....and rac-es are run;.....

When all of my toil.....is end-ed be-low,.....
 I'll mount with a shout.....to re-gions sub-lime.....
 I then will lay down.....these bur-dens I bear.....

Fine

I'll be with my Lord.....in glo-ry I know.....
 And live in that land.....thru a-ges of time.....
 And be with my Lord.....in safe-ty some-where.....

D.S.—In man-sions of love.....there's glo-ry for me.....

Chorus

Yes, lay down these bur-dens and rest,
 I want to lay down these burdens and rest,

I Want to Lay Down These Burdens

And be with my Lord for - ev - er be blest;
And be with my Lord for - ev - er be blest;

Bonds of sin I'll ev - er be free,
From shackles of sin I'll ev - er be free,

D.S.

No. 67 Since Jesus Saved my Soul

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M. H. McK.

in "Humble Hearts"

M. H. McKee

1. Since Je - sus came with me to - day, I'm hap - py, free and whole;
2. I'm hap - py now as on I go, I've giv - en Him con - trol;
3. Some day I'll reach the oth - er side, Where bil - lows nev - er roll;

Fine

My bur - dens all have rolled a - way,
He leads me safe - ly on I know, Since Je - sus saved my soul.
In - to the har - bor safe He'll guide,

D.S.—Glad songs I sing to Christ my King,
Chorus

Since Je - sus saved my soul, I'm hap - py, free and whole;
trust - ing soul, al - ways free and whole;

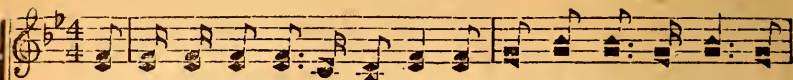
D.S.

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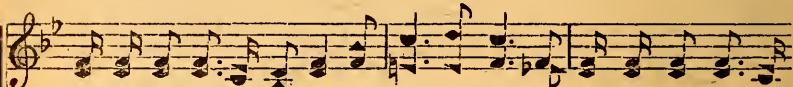
L. G. P.

in "Humble Hearts"

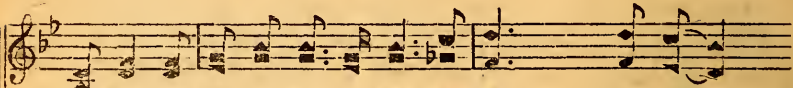
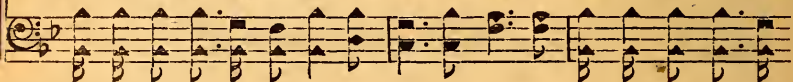
Luther G. Presley



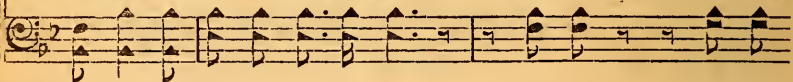
1. Some peo - ple may oft - en won - der why Chris - tians shout and sing, And
 2. He spoke to me of my sor - row, I know the ver - y day, He
 3. He tells us that who - so - ev - er shall blush to speak His name, He



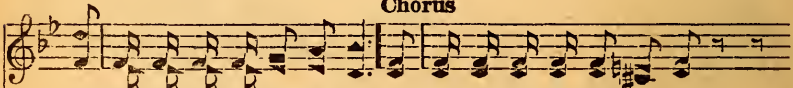
men - tion the lov - ing Sav - ior as heav - en's King; The rea - son is not a
 knocked at my door so gen - tly, came in to stay; My heart is a - glow with
 will to the lov - ing Fa - ther look on in shame; It was for the vil - est



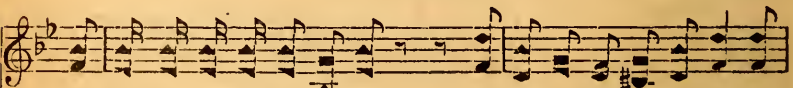
se - cret, He gave Him - self to die, And so for Him
 sun - shine, I know the rea - son why,
 sin - ner that Je - sus came to die, And so for Him



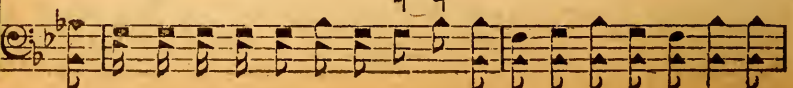
Chorus



I'm might - y glad to tes - ti - fy. I'm might - y glad to tes - ti - fy, to - day



I'm might - y glad to tes - ti - fy That Je - sus is my Sav - ior, on
 and say



I'm Mighty Glad to Testify

Him I can re - ly; I'm might-y glad to tes - ti - fy, I'm might-y glad to
the Son,

tes - ti - fy, I'm might-y glad to tes - ti - fy for my Lord.
has won, bless - ed Lord.

No. 69

Bravely We're Pressing Onward

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

L. D.

in "Humble Hearts"

Luther Drummond

1. Marching right on, fac - ing the dawn Of the un - end - ing morn;
2. Firm - ly we're set, nev - er we'll let Sa - tan our fac - es turn;
3. Why should we weep? up - ward we'll sweep When we shall hear the call;

Fine

Where we shall meet, lov - ing - ly greet Those who bright crowns a - dorn.
Shad - ows will come, e'er we reach home, Still for the dawn we yearn.
Glad - ly we'll sing un - to the King, Crown - ing Him Lord of all.

D.S.—Marching a - long, fac - ing the dawn, In the bright glo - ry land.

D.S.

Brave - ly we're press - ing on - ward, We are a hap - py band;

No. 70

By Faith I Walk

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiaston

in "Humble Hearts"

W. M. DeVaughan

1. Thru ev - 'ry day,..... tho rough the way,.....
 2. When skies are bright..... and hearts are light,.....
 3. Thru doubts and fears,..... thru joy and tears,.....

By faith I walk with Christ the King;
 By faith I walk with Christ the King;

While here be - low,..... in weal or woe,.....
 Tho storms ap - pear,..... tho foes are near,.....
 When work is done,..... new life be - gun,.....

With heart and voice His praise I'll sing.
 With heart and voice His praise I'll sing.
 Fine

D.S.-A-round the throne..... while a - ges run.....

Chorus
 By faith I walk with Christ the King,
 By faith I walk with Christ the King,

By Faith I Walk

I'll fol - low Him till work is done; I'll fol - low Him till work is done;

With heart and voice His praise I'll sing, With heart and voice His praise I'll sing,

D.S.

No. 71

Immanuel

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. E.

in "Humble Hearts"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. A - wake, a - wake,..... re - joice and sing..... Un - to the
 2. Pro - claim the news,..... love's ju - bi - lee,..... How Je - sus
 3. Re - peat with joy..... sal - va - tion's song,.... E - ter - nal

Lord,..... the might - y King;..... Im - man - u - el,
 came..... to make us free;.....
 theme..... of heav-en's throng;..... Im - man - u -

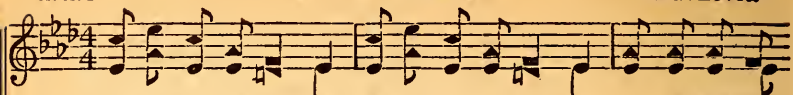
Im-man-u-el, Lift heart and voice,.... His praises swell.
 el, He walks with us..... and all is well.
 Im-man - u-el, For ev-er-more..... with Him we'll dwell.

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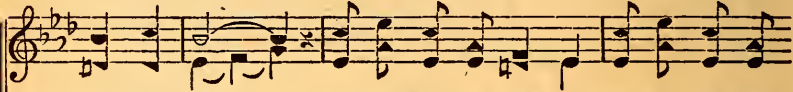
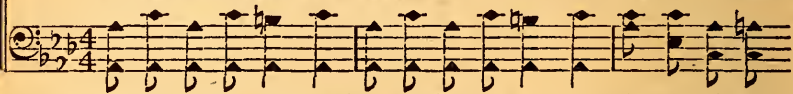
L. L. L.

in "Humble Hearts"

Luther L. Lovett



1. Christ the Lord is com - ing down to earth some morning, To re - ceive His
2. His ap - proach is near - ing, human hearts are fear - ing, What shall be the
3. In this world of sor - row, plan not for to - mor - row, Christ the Lord may

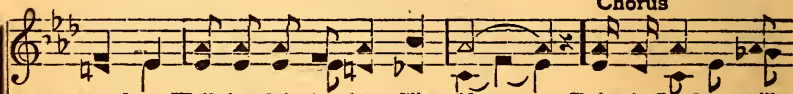


cho - sen bride;
world's sad fate;
come to - day;

So, we should be read - y, loy - al, true and
We should be pre - par - ing, sav - ing mer - cy
Turn to Him for par - don, hearts no long - er

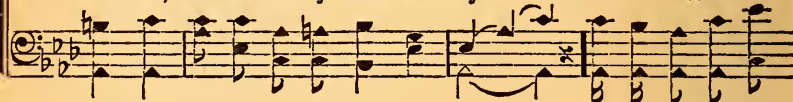


Chorus

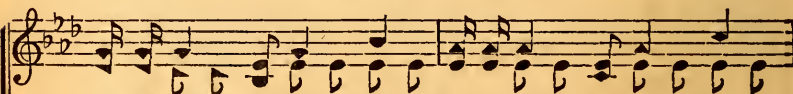


stead - y, Walk - ing dai - ly by His side.
shar - ing, For it soon may be too late.
hard - en, And His ho - ly will o - bey.

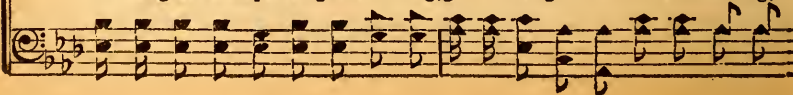
Christ the Lord. will
soon



come down in the clouds of heav - en,
the heav - ens, come in pow - er,



At the trump - et's sound - ing, glo - ry bright sur - round - ing,
At the great trumpet's signal sounding, glo - ri - ous light His form surrounding,



When He Comes Again

All the sleep - ing saints shall rise and go to crown Him,
All the dear sleeping help crown Him King for-ev-er,

When He comes to earth a - gain.
When He comes, when He comes to earth a - gain, to earth a - gain.

No. 73

Again the Sun Will Shine

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Humble Hearts"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats

1. I'm looking for to-mor-row, When clouds will roll away, To loose this pain and
2. I'm looking for the mo-ment, When I can fly a - way, To be with bless-ed
3. I'm looking for a man-sion Be-side the crys-tal sea, A man-sion close to

sor-row That fill my heart to-day; I trust the bless-ed Sav-ior, I
Je-sus, In heav-en live for aye; A robe, so white and spot-less, For-
moth-er, She's wait-ing now for me; No light is ev-er need-ed In

know that He is mine! And thru His love and fa-vor,
ev-er will be mine! Be-yond this vale of sor-row, A-gain the sun will shine.
that glad home di-vine, For Je-sus will be with me,

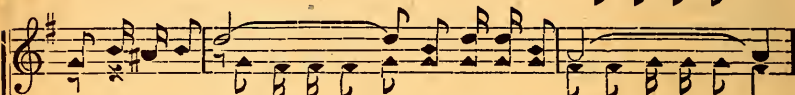
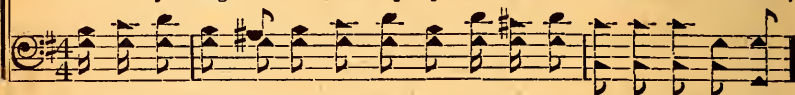
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Albert E. Brumley Sug. L. W. in "Humble Hearts"

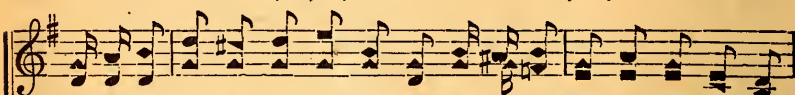
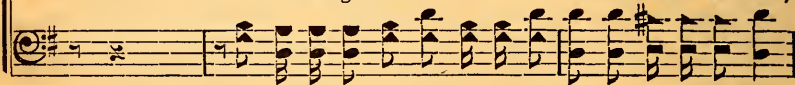
Lester Williams



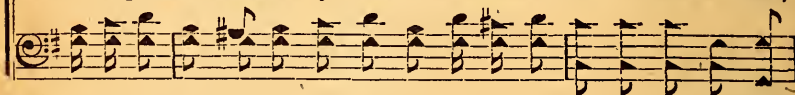
1. Since I have turned from sin-ful pleas-ure Je-sus has free-ly blest my soul,
2. Safe-ly He shields me from the tempt-er and in my tri-als in-ter-cedes,
3. All of my strength and faith is deep-ly anchored in Je-sus' wondrous love,



I'm on the right road to heaven's a-bode;
I'm on the right road to heaven's a-bode;



Nev-er I grope a-lone in dark-ness since I have giv-en Him con-trol,
Nev-er a fear of thirst or hun-ger, Je-sus sup-plies my dai-ly needs,
Knowing that Je-sus safe-ly leads me to that e-ter-nal home a-bove,



Fine

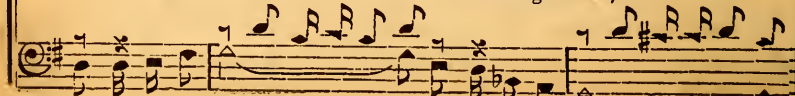
I'm tell-ing the world I'm on the right road.
I'm tell-ing the world I'm on the right road.



Chorus



I'm tell-ing the world I'm on the right road,
I'm tell-ing the world I'm on the right road,



I'm On the Right Road

Musical score for "I'm On the Right Road". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "I'm pressing right on to heaven's a-bode; to heaven's a-bode; Je - ru - sa - lem fair is waiting me there, is waiting me there,". The score ends with a double bar line and the marking "D.S." (Da Capo).

I'm pressing right on to heaven's a-bode;
to heaven's a-bode;

Je - ru - sa - lem fair is waiting me there,
is waiting me there,

D.S.

No. 75

Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings

Musical score for "Rock of Ages". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee."

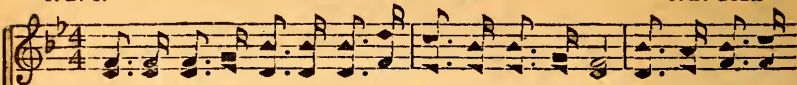
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
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Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
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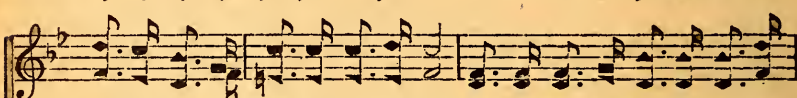
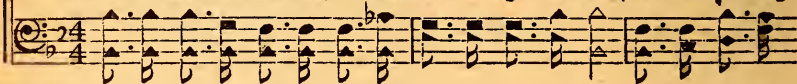
J. B. C.

in "Humble Hearts"

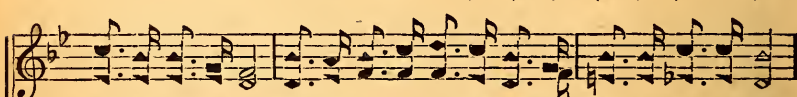
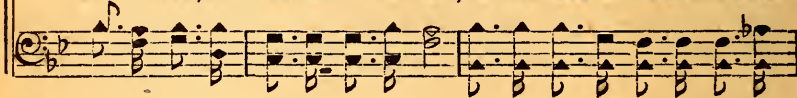
J. B. Coats



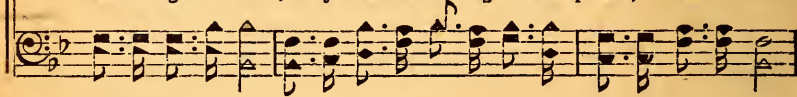
1. In the har-vest field to-day is wav-ing gold-en grain, Wait-ing for the
2. Morning now is breaking o'er the wide and roll-ing plain, Join the hap-py
3. Workers now in - ac-tive, like the snow white gild-ed tomb, Nev-er let-ting



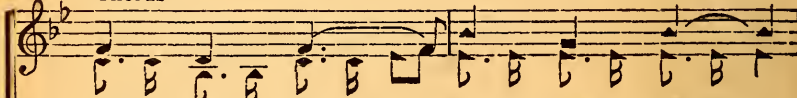
reap-ing are shall come the storm and rain; Soon the pre-cious grain will fall where
reap-ers as they sing a sweet re-frain; Come, be-fore the noon-days sun has
God in - side, be - cause there is no room; Hear! a-wake! a - rise and work be-



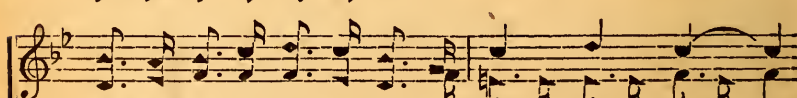
now we see it wave, Christians, ral-ly to the field, the dy-ing souls to save.
caused the life to fade, Rescue souls while still they show the beauty God hath made.
fore the night shall fall, For you still the lov-ing Mas-ter pleads, O hear His call.



Chorus



Lord, use me, Lord, use me, Lord, use me, Lord, use me,
Lord, use me, yes, e - ven me, Lord, use me, yes, e - ven me,



In the fight for truth and right, on land or sea;
land or on the storm-y sea;



Lord, Use Me

An - y time, an - y - where,
 An - y time, yes, an - y time, an - y - where, just an - y - where,

Just to save some soul from sin, dear Lord, use me.
 Lord, I pray Thee now, use me.

No. 77

Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay

J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our

Chorus

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.

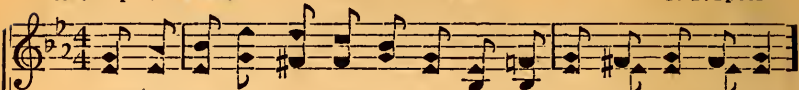
lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

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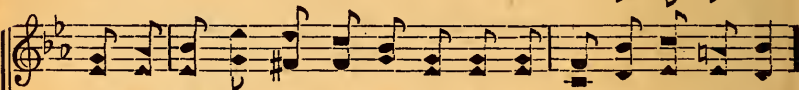
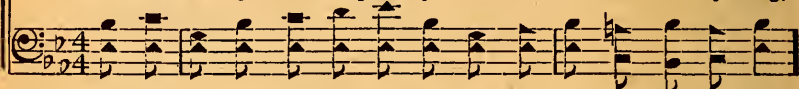
Rev. Rupert Gravens

in "Humble Hearts"

G. T. Speer



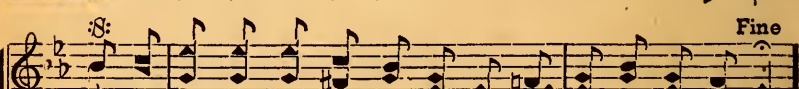
1. Heav-en smiles up - on my path-way with a beam-ing, shin-ing light,
2. I can feel His bless-ed spir-it sweet-ly dwell-ing in my heart,
3. I'll know all a-bout it yon-der, when I reach the heav'n-ly goal,
4. Let me live my life com-plete-ly in the ser-vice of my King,



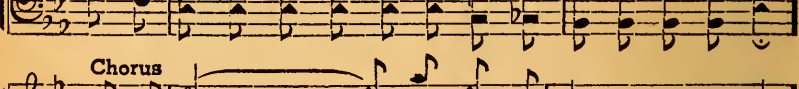
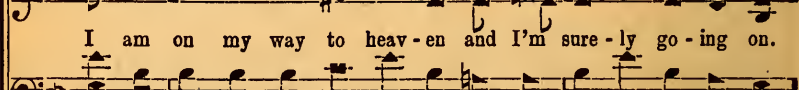
Je - sus lives with-in to cheer me with a hope-ful radiance bright;
 And He gives me pow'r for ser-vice, sets me from the world a - part;
 Why so free-ly Je - sus loved me, saved my blight-ed, wretch-ed soul;
 Let me bring lost sin - ners to Him, so they too with me can sing



Thru His great and free sal - va - tion I shall see the glo - ry dawn,
 With the Com - fort - er a - bid - ing, love of world-ly things is gone,
 Ev - 'ry-thing will be made plain when I the vic - to - ry have won,
 Prais - es to the Lamb who died for ev - 'ry sin - ner to a - tone,

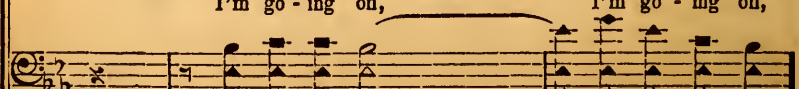
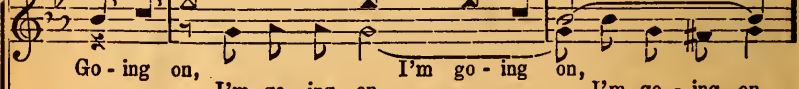


I am on my way to heav-en and I'm sure-ly go-ing on. Fine



Chorus

Go - ing on, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on,



I am On my Way to Heaven

By the guid-ing hand of Je - sus, I shall reach the glo - ry dawn;

Go - ing on, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on, D.S.

No. 79 He Prayed an Humble Pray'r

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L. B. C.

in "Humble Hearts"

Lonnie B. Combs

1. While on the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. Al - tho they beat and scorned with shame, He prayed an hum - ble pray'r;
3. For those who wound-ed His dear side,

Tho He was in great ag - o - ny,
His love for them was just the same, He prayed an hum - ble pray'r.
Be - fore He bowed His head and died, Fine

D.S.—And then He bowed His head and died, No love could be more true.

Chorus

D.S.

Dear God for-give them all He cried, "They know not what they do,"

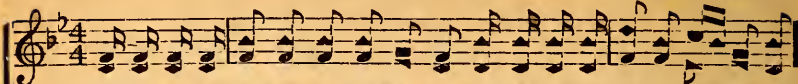
Dedicated to the memory of R. D. Fikes

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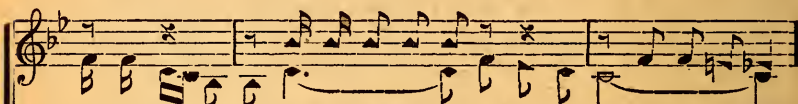
L. G. P.

in "Humble Hearts"

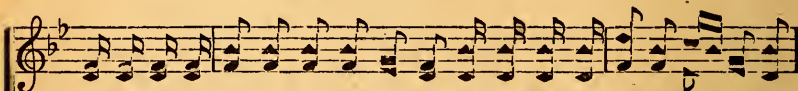
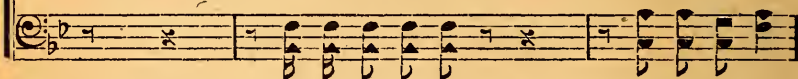
Luther G. Presley



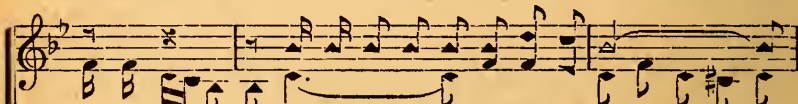
1. What a hap-py time some glad tomorrow when we lay these heavy burdens down,
2. Nev-er-more the soul will be re - pining when we reach that happy resting place
3. Man-y precious loved ones will be wait-ing just a-cross the riv-er deep and wide,



In this lonesome vale no more to roam;
In this lonesome val - ley no more to roam;



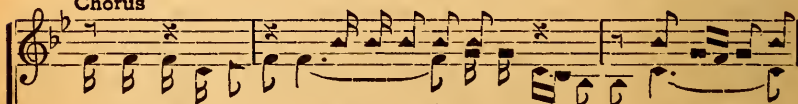
Having labored on thru joy and sor-row hoping to re-ceive the golden crown,
Yonder where the sun is al-ways shin-ing we shall look up - on His smiling face,
Thru e - ter - ni - ty no sep - a - rat-ing, ev - 'ry heart will then be sat - is - fied,



It will all be joy in that sweet home.
It will all be glo - ry that hap - py home.



Chorus



Beau-ti-ful ci - ty some hap-py day,
In that beau-ti-ful ci - ty of the sweet for-ev - er



In the Sweet Forever

Where the riv-er of life goes ebbing by;
Where the riv-er of life goes ebbing by;

We'll look upon the beau-ty that fades no nev-er,
Look up-on the beau-ty fades not a-way,

And hap-py we'll be while the a - ges fly.
And happy we'll be while the a - ges fly.

No. 81

America

Samuel Francis Smith

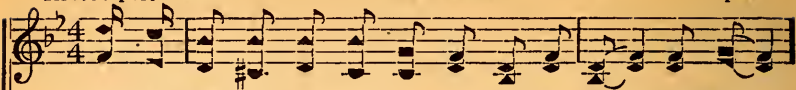
Henry Carey

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fathers' God to thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

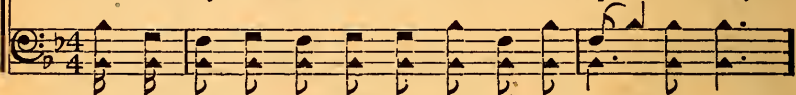
fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

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Rev. Rupert Gravens in "Humble Hearts"

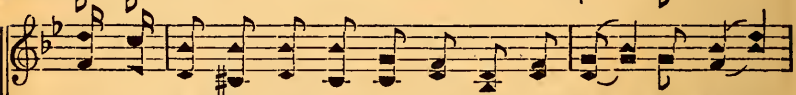
G. T. Speer



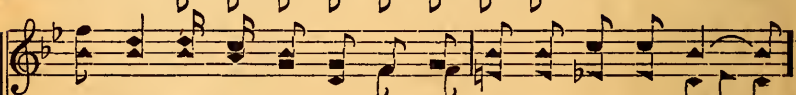
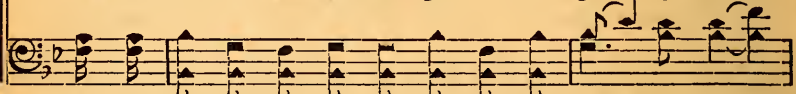
1. There's a friend who's dear - er than a broth - er to my soul,
2. Saved be - yond all doubt, I have sweet peace no tongue can tell,
3. Day by day His spir - it lights the path - way on be - fore,
4. Come to - day and lean on Him in fel - low - ship di - vine,



'Tis the bless - ed Lamb of God who made my bur - den roll;
 All the clouds of sin and fear my Sáv - ior did dis - pel;
 Bless - ings come with - in my soul from heav - en's hap - py shore;
 He will wash you white as snow and make your life to shine;



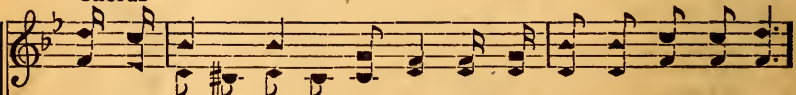
Glad - ly Je - sus died that men might be re - deemed and whole,
 He is mine for - ev - er and with me now all is well,
 I will shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion o'er and o'er,
 Trust the blood this mo - ment and get on the glo - ry line,



Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, He's the Sav - ior of my soul.



Chorus



Je - sus is my Sav - ior, bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 my lov - ing



He's the Savior of my Soul

Glad-ly came from heav-en, bro't a ray of hope to me,
Je - sus came from

And He took my bur-den, made me hap - py, pure and free,
my heav - y

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, He's the Sav - ior of my soul.

No. 83

I Will Meet You There

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S. B.

in "Humble Hearts"

Sherrill Brown

1. I will meet you some glad morn-ing, O - ver on the oth - er shore,
2. O - ver there we'll bear no bur-dens, No more tears will dim our eyes;
3. Let us hum - bly live for Je - sus, Till He comes to claim His own;

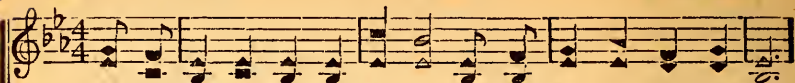
Where we'll dwell with Christ the Sav - ior, And be hap - py ev - er - more.
We'll be hap - py with our loved ones, In the home be - yond the skies.
Then we'll join the ran-somed mil-lions, Praising Him a - round the throne.

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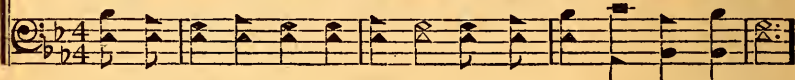
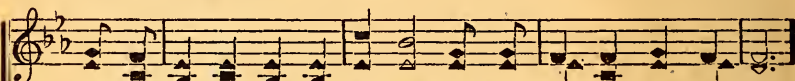
Joseph Willis English

In "Humble Hearts"

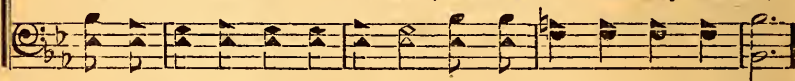

B. B. Edmiaston



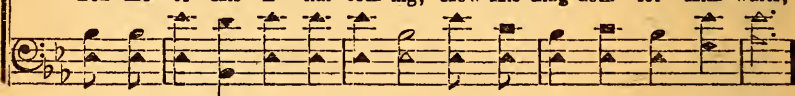
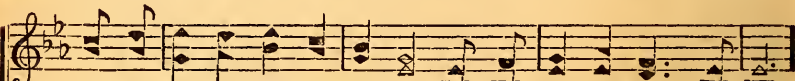
1. Tell a - gain the won-drous sto - ry, Of the Son of God on earth;
 2. Tell me how He helped the need - y, How He taught the way of love;
 3. Tell me of the man - y man-sions, In the Fa - ther's house on high;

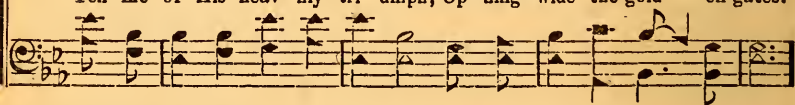
Tell me of the song of an - gels, Sing - ing at His low - ly birth;
 Tell me how He saved poor sin - ners, Off - ring all a home a - bove;
 Tell me of His in - ter - ces - sion, That His chil - dren may not die;

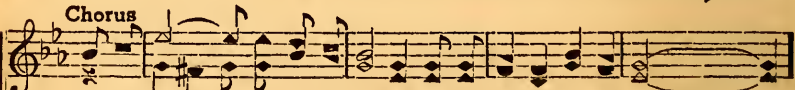
Tell me how they bro't love's message, As their mu - sic rose and fell;
 Tell me how He bore their sor - row, How He suf - fered in their stead;
 Tell me of His fi - nal com - ing, How His king - dom for Him waits;

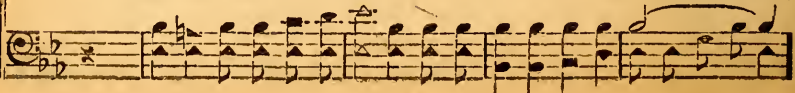
Tell me of the bless - ed Sav - ior, Son of God, Im-man - u - ell
 Tell me of His res - ur - rec - tion, How He came forth from the dead!
 Tell me of His heav - 'nly tri - umph, Op - 'ning wide the gold - en gates.



Chorus



Tell a - gain the wondrous sto - ry, How the Savior died for me,
 Tell a - gain for you and me,



Tell Again the Wondrous Story

How He left the land of glo - ry To redeem and make us free;
How He left to make us free;

O re - peat the gos - pel mes - sage, Till the world His love shall know,

And shall turn for life and ref - uge To the Christ who loves us so.

No. 85

Dreaming

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. E.

in "Living Grace"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. Dreaming, dreaming si - lent - ly, Dreaming in the twi - light's pur - ple glow;
2. Drift - ing, drift - ing qui - et - ly, Drifting down the stream of mem - o - ry;
3. Call - ing, call - ing ten - der - ly, Voic - es sweet - ly ech - o long years thru;

Dreaming, dreaming peace - ful - ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a - go.
Drift - ing, drift - ing rest - ful - ly, Drift - ing in - to ports long closed to me.
Call - ing, call - ing plead - ing - ly, Call - ing to the land where dreams come true.

No. 86

Ev'rybody Singing Over There

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C. R. W.

in "Humble Hearts"

Chas. R. Woods

1. There will be a great re - un - ion o - ver on fair Ca-naan's shore,
 2. What a won - der - ful re - un - ion, not a dis - cord o - ver there,
 3. Come to Je - sus and make read - y, let Him fill your heart with song,

In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, for - ev - er fair, for - ev - er fair;
 All the voic - es will be ring - ing clear and strong, yes, clear and strong;
 Won-drous joy in prep-a - ra - tion you may share, each day may share;

All the Fa-ther's chil-dren gath-ered to re - joice for ev - er - more,
 Har - mo - ny will be made per-fect, glad-some prais - es fill the air,
 Then, when life on earth is o - ver, join the great re - un - ion throng,

Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be sing - ing o - ver there, just o - ver there.
 We shall tru - ly know and sing sal - va-tion's song, sal - va-tion's song.
 Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be sing - ing o - ver there, just o - ver there.

Chorus

Hap - py prais - es will be ring - ing ev - 'ry - bod - y sing - ing,
 there, with -

Ev'rybody Singing Over There

We'll be Free from all our sor-row, pain and care,
yes, free from care;

Glad - ly tell - ing love's old sto - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry,
shout-ing,

Glo - ry, Ev - 'ry - bod - y sing - ing o - ver there.
just o - ver there.

No. 87

Glory to His Name

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. E.

in "Humble Hearts"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! bless the Lord, Praise to Him pro-claim;
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly Prince of Peace, Jay - f'ly sing His fame;
3. Lord of rul - ers, King of kings, Al - ways just the same;

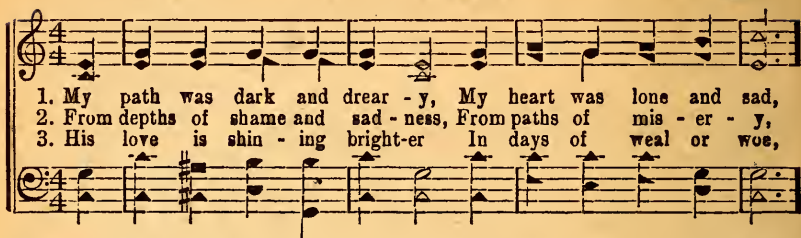
He re-deemed us from our sin, Glo - ry to His name.
He is vic - tor o - ver death,
Ten - der, lov - ing, kind and true, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name.

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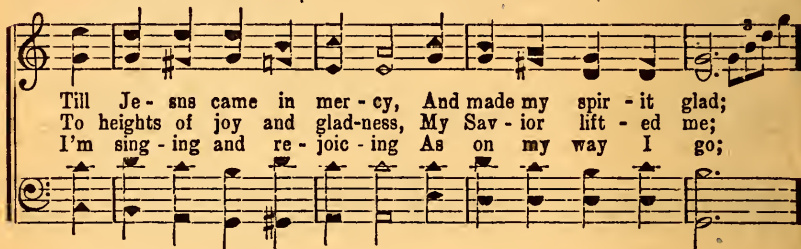
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Humble Hearts"

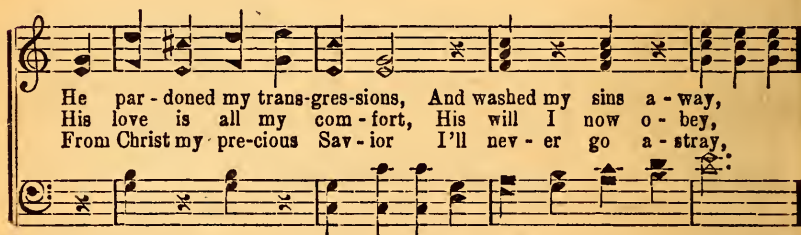
V. O. Fossett



1. My path was dark and drear - y, My heart was lone and sad,
 2. From depths of shame and sad - ness, From paths of mis - er - y,
 3. His love is shin - ing bright - er In days of weal or woe,



Till Je - sns came in mer - cy, And made my spir - it glad;
 To heights of joy and glad - ness, My Sav - ior lift - ed me;
 I'm sing - ing and re - joic - ing As on my way I go;



He par - doned my trans - gres - sions, And washed my sins a - way,
 His love is all my com - fort, His will I now o - bey,
 From Christ my pre - cious Sav - ior I'll nev - er go a - stray,



And now my path is bright - er And bright - er ev - 'ry day.
 The path is shin - ing bright - er And bright - er all the way.
 The path is shin - ing bright - er And bright - er all the way.

Chorus



Path is shin - ing bright - er And 'tis grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day,
 The path is shin - ing bright - er And bright - er ev - 'ry day,

The Path is Shining Brighter



Field for ser - vice whit - er It is whit - er all a - long the way;
The field for ser - vice whit - er And whit - er all the way;

My cross is get - ting light - er And light - er when I pray,
Cross is get - ting light - er As to Christ I hum - bly kneel and pray,

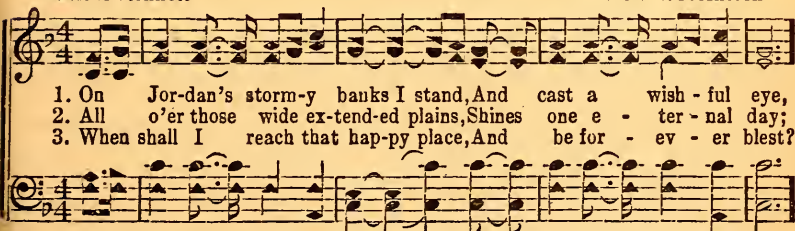
The path is shin - ing bright - er And bright - er all the way.
Path is shin - ing bright - er And 'tis grow - ing bright - er all the way.

No. 89

The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett

Arr. R. M. McIntosh

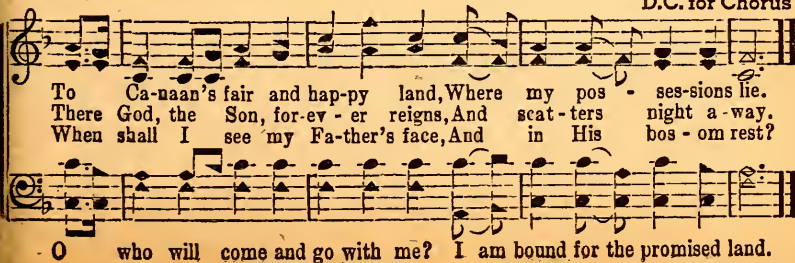


1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
2. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

Cho. — I am bound for the promised land,

I am bound for the promised land;

D.C. for Chorus



To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

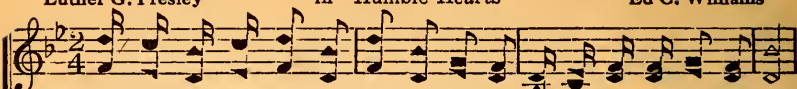
O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

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Luther G. Presley

in "Humble Hearts"

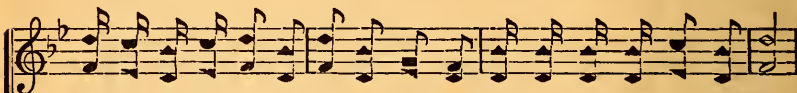
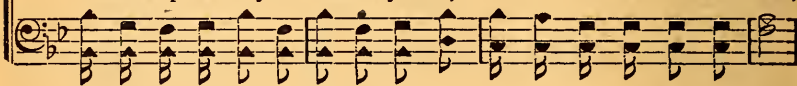
Ed C. Williams



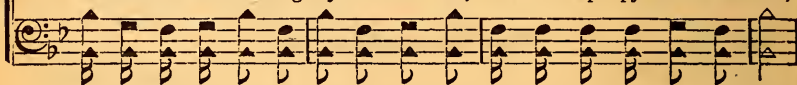
1. Je - sus is the One who keeps me hap - py, Hap - py in His love di - vine,
2. Press - ing right a - long with joy o'er - flow - ing, Walking at the Sav - ior's side,
3. When my toil - ing here at last is end - ed And I lay my burdens down,



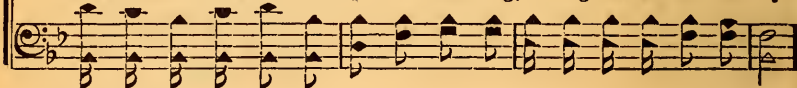
Hap - py on the road that leads to glo - ry, Yon - der where the joy - bells chime,
 Giv - ing out the bless - ed gos - pel sto - ry How for me He bled and died;
 I shall slip a - way to mansions yonder, To re - ceive a robe and crown;



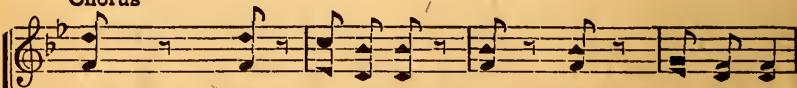
Hap - py in the joy of free sal - va - tion, I can feel it in my soul,
 Ev' - ry day I draw a lit - tle near - er, And it won't be ver - y long,
 There be - side the shin - ing crys - tal riv - er, What a hap - py time 'twill be,



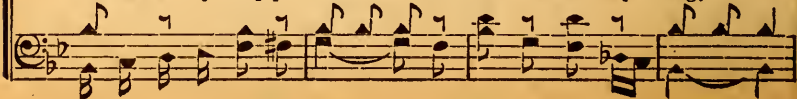
Glo - ry to His bless - ed name for - ev - er, Let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
 Till I join the hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus, Yon - der in the land of song.
 When I hear the saint - ed mil - lions shout - ing, Giv - ing out the vic - to - ry.



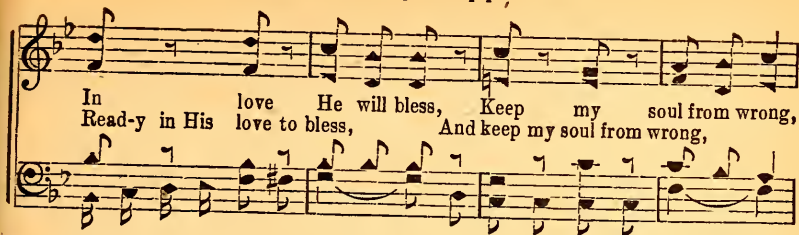
Chorus



He's my hap - pi - ness, He's my dai - ly song,
 Je - sus is my hap - pi - ness And Je - sus is my song,



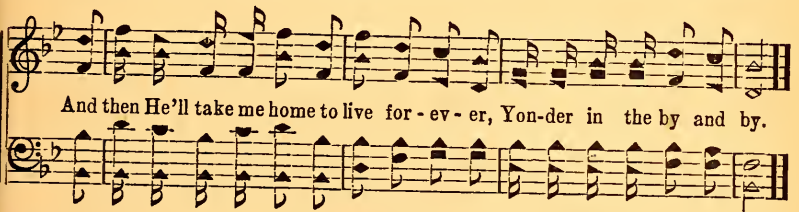
Jesus is my Happiness



In Read-y in His love He will bless, Keep my soul from wrong,
 And keep my soul from wrong,



He's Je - sus is the One I love, Shall be till I die,
 And shall be till I die,



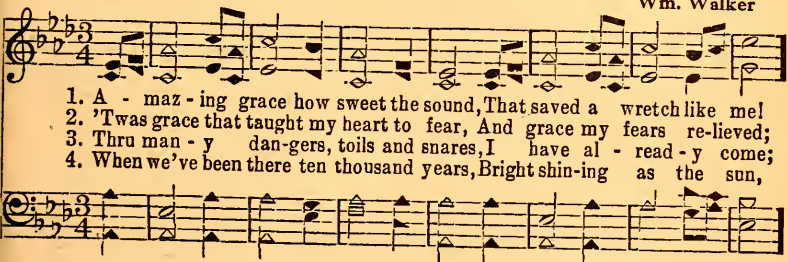
And then He'll take me home to live for - ev - er, Yon-der in the by and by.

No. 91

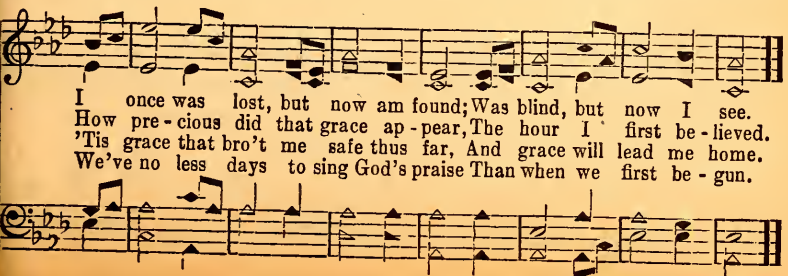
Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker



1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun,



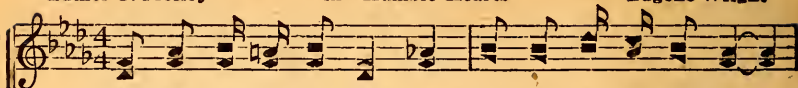
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
 'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

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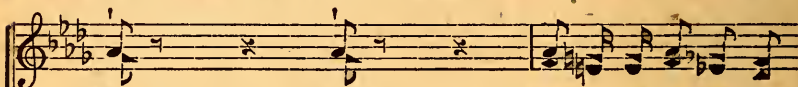
Luther G. Presley

in "Humble Hearts"

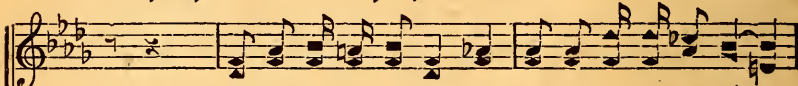
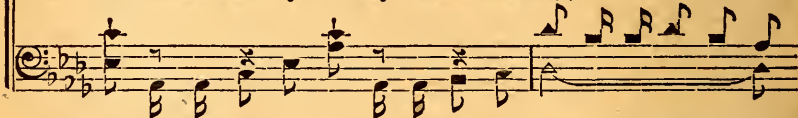
Eugene Wright



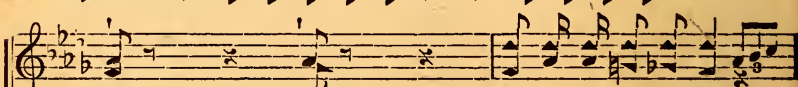
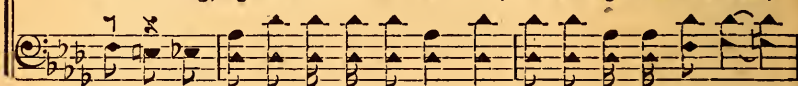
1. We are sail - ing with Je - sus on the o - cean of time,
2. Dan - gers trou - ble the wa - ters o - ver which we must sail,
3. Bil - lows dash - ing a - round us, sound of break - ers we hear.



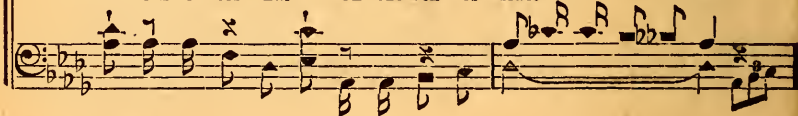
Rocked, rocked, rocked by the rest-less tide;
we are dai - ly by the rest - less tide;



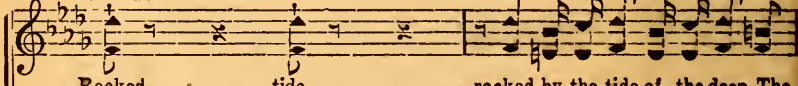
But we're nearing the har - bor of that country sub - lime,
But with faith in our Pi - lot what care we for the gale,
we're rock-ing, Lights will shine from the harbor, friends will greet us with cheer,



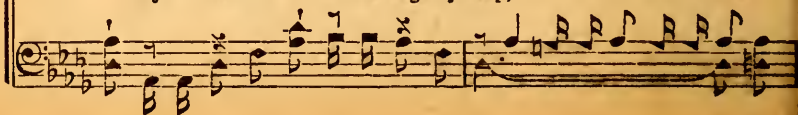
Home, home, home on the oth - er side.
our e - ter - nal on the oth - er side.



Chorus



Rocked tide rocked by the tide of the deep, The
by the rest-less of the might-y deep,



Rocked On the Deep

storms wide sweep, all a-round us sweep;
of the o - cean all a-round us sweep;

Skies blue, blue when the storms all are o'er And
will a-gain be when the storms are o'er

safe true shore, hap-py gold - en shore.
with our Pi - lot we shall reach that shore.

No. 93

Take the Hand of Jesus

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Dott Heaton

in "Humble Hearts"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. Take the hand of Je - sus, Let Him be your guide;
2. Take the hand of Je - sus, Then the path a - head;
3. Take the hand of Je - sus, Heed His blest com - mand;

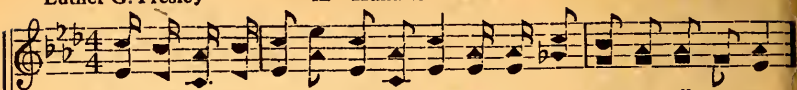
He will safe - ly lead you, Stay close by His side.
Will not seem so lone - ly, You will feel no dread.
Tell Him all your trou - bles, He will un - der - stand.

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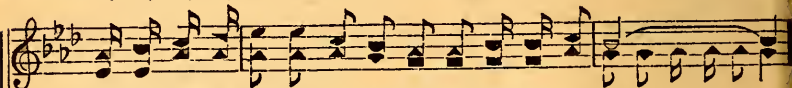
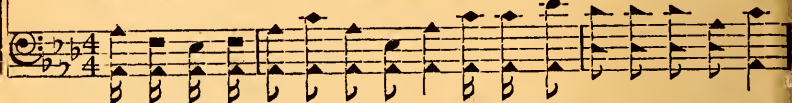
Luther G. Presley

in "Humble Hearts"

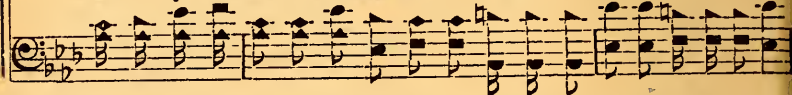
A. E. Barton



1. There is something in my soul to-day keep-ing the shadows all a-way,
2. Sweet-er grows this mel-o-dy of song, soft-ly it seems to drift a-long,
3. Ev-'ry-where I go it is the same won-der-ful sto-ry of His name,



Something that is steal-ing o-ver me from heaven a-bove;.....
 Ten-der-ly the strains must surely come from heaven's own Dove;.....
 Mel-o-dy that tells how Je-sus came from heaven a-bove;.....

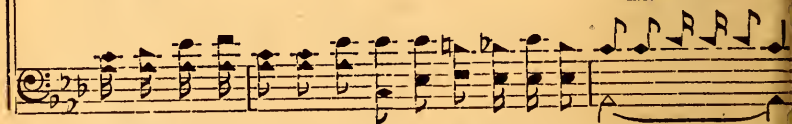


Lit-tle bells of joy that sweet-ly chime, flow-ing in har-mo-ny di-vine,
 Lift-ing up the heart that once was sad, giv-ing me joy I nev-er had,
 On the rug-ged cross to bleed and die just for a sin-ner such as I,



Ech-oes from a-bove it is my Sav-ior's wonderful love.

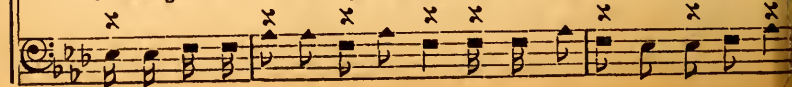
His wonderful love



Chorus



Je-sus gave to me a hap-py song told me to sing it all day long,



Echoes From Above

Mel - o - dy of love He sends to me from heaven a - bove; from heaven above;

Now my days are nev - er blue or sad, heaven is mine and I am glad,

Ech - oes from a - bove it is my Savior's wonderful love. His wonderful love.

No. 95

Hide Thou Me

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J. T. Ely

in "Humble Hearts"

B. B. Edmiston

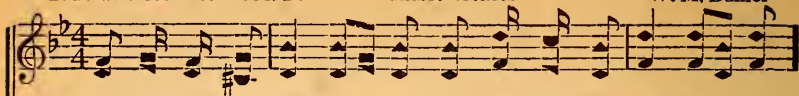
1. Rock of A - ges, in the storm Be my ref - uge from all harm;
 2. Save me from the storms of life, Keep me safe from sin and strife;
 3. "While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,"

I would rest my soul on Thee, Rock of A - ges, hide Thou me.
 Drive my fears and doubts a - way, Rock of A - ges, be my stay.
 Let me fall a - sleep in Thee, Bless - ed Sav - ior, hide Thou me.

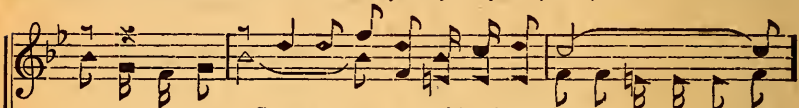
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B. B. Edmiaston & W. M. D. in "Humble Hearts"

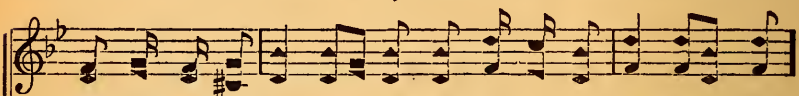
W. M. Daniel



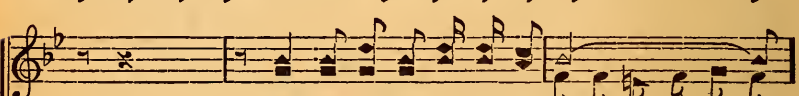
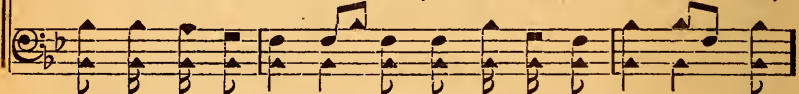
1. There's com-ing a hap-py day when we shall hear Je-sus say,
2. With loved ones we shall re-joice when we shall hear His sweet voice,
3. Our sor-row and pain down here for-ev-er will dis-ap-pear,



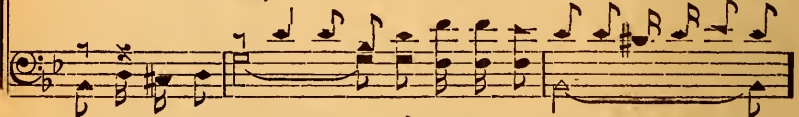
Come and rest, ye faith-ful of mine;
Come, en-ter your rest, ye faith-ful of mine;



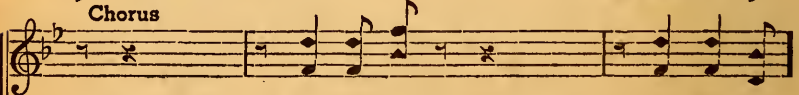
Our cross-es we shall lay down, and go to re-ceive the crown,
He'll lead us to that bright strand, to dwell in the sin-less land,
On heav-en's e-ter-nal shore, with Je-sus for-ev-er-more,



Like the stars, in glo-ry we'll shine.
Like beau-ti-ful stars, for-ev-er we'll shine.



Chorus



Hap-py day, hear Him say,
O what a great day, when Je-sus shall say,



Like Stars We'll Shine

En - ter rest, ye faith-ful of mine;
Come, en - ter your rest, ye faith-ful of mine;

Sor - row gone, heaven's dawn,
Our sor - row all gone, we'll wel - come the dawn,

Like beau - ti - ful stars, in glo - ry we'll shine.
Like the stars, for - ev - er we'll shine.

No. 97

In the House of the Lord

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T. H. S.

in "Humble Hearts"

Thurman H. Smith

1. God said If you love me, Love me, love me; God
2. Come, lift up your voic - es, Lift your voic - es; Come,
3. I want to be work - ing, Sing - ing, prais - ing; When

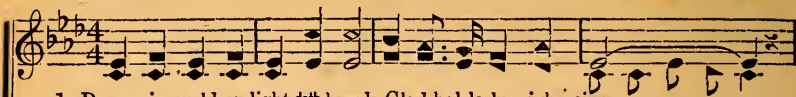
said If you love me, wor - ship Me in the house of the Lord.
lift up your voic - es, of - fer Praise in the house of the Lord.
Je - sus re - turns I want to Be in the house of the Lord.

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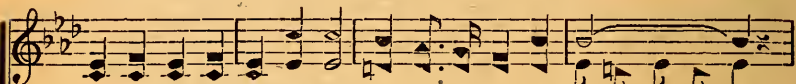
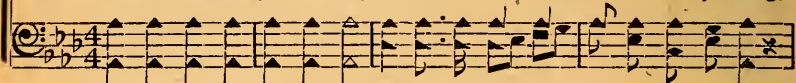
Ada Blenkhorn

in "Humble Hearts"

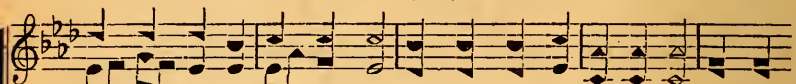
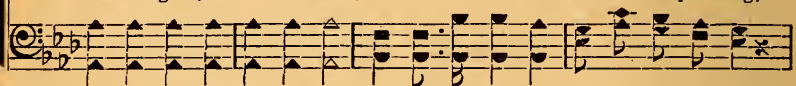
Emmett S. Dean



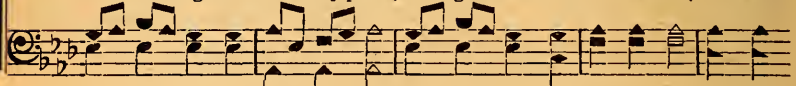
1. Day in gold-en light doth break, Glad hal-le-lu-jahs sing,
 2. An-gels watched where Je-sus lay,
 3. Forth He came, the glo-rious one, hal-le-lu-jahs sing;



In-to praise doth nature wake, Glad hal-le-lu-jahs sing,
 Rolled the tomb's great stone away,
 Lives a-gain, the Father's Son, hal-le-lu-jahs sing,



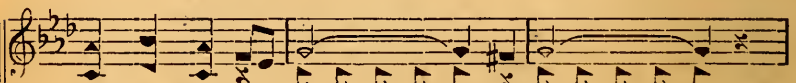
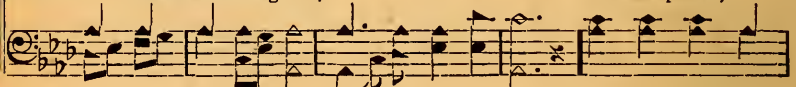
Raise your songs of joy a-bove, Praising Christ, your glad-ness prove; Sing the
 O the glad tri-um-phiant sight, Life e-ter-nal bro't to light; Praise Him
 In that bright and heav'nly place, An-gels bow be-fore His face; Praise the



Chorus



sweet-ness of His love, Christ is Lord and King. Sound, yes,
 for His grace and might,
 Sav-ior's matchless grace, Sound His praise,



sound His praise; In ho-ly mirth,
 Praise in ho-ly mirth, praise in ho-ly mirth, O



Glad Hallelujahs Sing



Laud His bless-ed name And tell His worth;
 Laud, yes, laud Tell His wondrous worth, tell His wondrous worth;

For He is Lord, is Lord and King Of heav'n and
 King of heav'n and earth,

earth, Christ is Lord, is Lord and King.
 King of heav'n and earth, yes, Christ is Lord, Christ is Lord,

No. 99.

Resurrection

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S. L. W.

in "Humble Hearts"

S. L. Wallace



1. On a bright and glo-rious day, An-gels rolled the stone a-way;
 2. He who died for you and me—Gave His life on Cal-va-ry—
 3. He is com-ing back some day, And will catch His Bride a-way;

Christ, the Lord of heav'n a-bove, Rose in pow-er and in love.
 Rose in tri-umph from the grave, Our poor souls from death to save.
 Then to heav-en we shall go, Per-fect peace and joy to know.

No. 100

'Tis Wonderful Love

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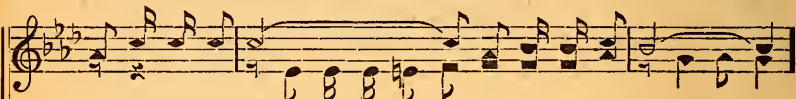
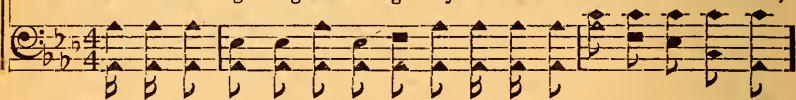
J. L. S.

in "Humble Hearts"

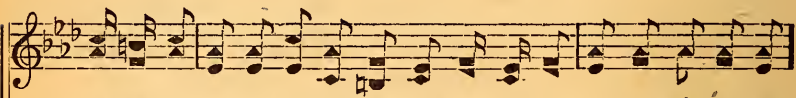
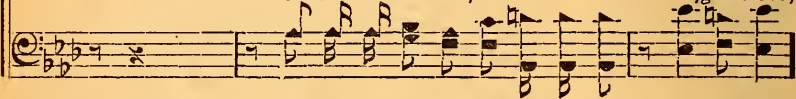
John L. Shrader



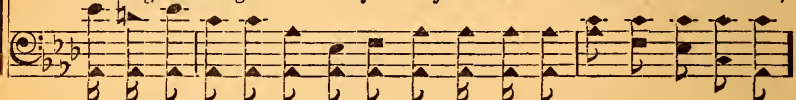
1. Something is keep-ing me so hap-py as I march on-ward day by day,
2. Hap-py am I while on this jour-ney with my dear Sav-ior Lord and King,
3. Soon I'll be go-ing home to glo-ry with the redeemed for e'er to be,



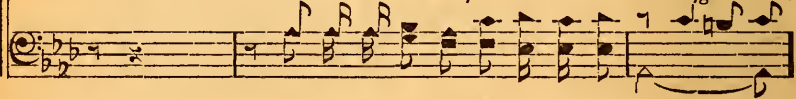
'Tis won-der-ful love, God's won-der-ful love;
'Tis won-der-ful love, love, great love;



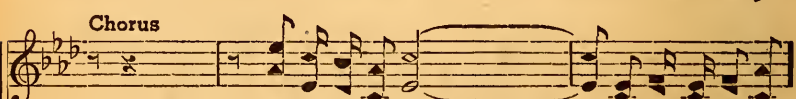
Ban-ish-ing all my care and sad-ness keep-ing me in the shin-ing way,
All of my sor-row has been ban-ished now I can glad-ly shout and sing,
Nothing can change me as I jour-ney till that sweet homeland I shall see,



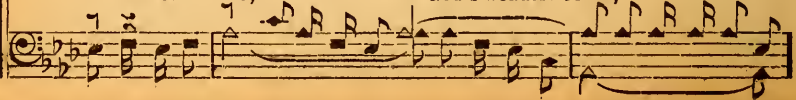
'Tis won-der-ful love, God's won-der-ful love.
'Tis won-der-ful love, love, great love.



Chorus



'Tis won-der-ful love, God's won-der-ful love,
'Tis won-der-ful love, God's wonderful love,



'Tis Wonderful Love



'Tis lead-ing me on to heav-en a - bove;
my home a-bove;

There I shall be-hold my loved ones a-gain,
my loved ones a-gain,

Where I shall be free from sor-row and pain.
from all pain.

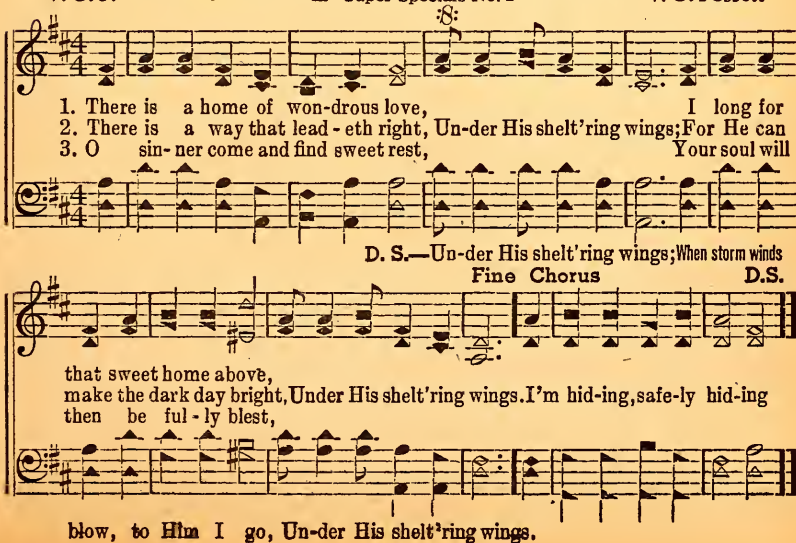
No. 101 Under His Shelt'ring Wings

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V. O. F.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

V. O. Fossett



1. There is a home of won-drous love, I long for
2. There is a way that lead-eth right, Un-der His shelt'ring wings; For He can
3. O sin-ner come and find sweet rest, Your soul will

D. S.—Un-der His shelt'ring wings; When storm winds
Fine Chorus D.S.

that sweet home above,
make the dark day bright, Under His shelt'ring wings. I'm hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing
then be ful-ly blest,

blow, to Him I go, Un-der His shelt'ring wings.

0 Hallelujah

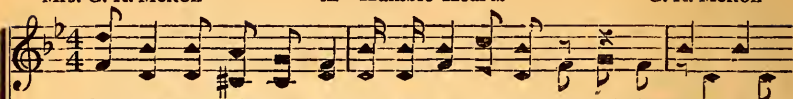
0 Hallelujah

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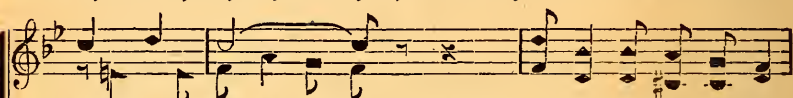
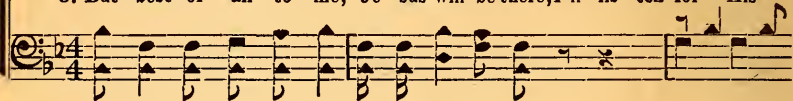
Mrs. C. R. Melton

in "Humble Hearts"

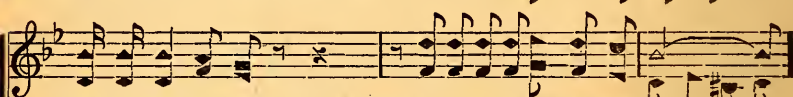
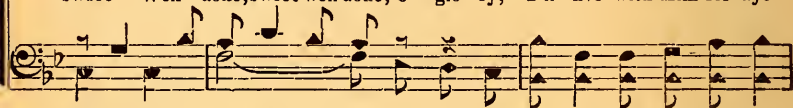
C. R. Melton



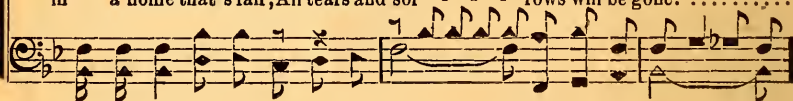
1. Good-bye to this old world, I am go-ing home, I'm gain-ing high - er
2. Man - y have gone be - fore that I loved so well, They're wait-ing with a
3. But best of all to me, Je - sus will be there, I'll lis - ten for His



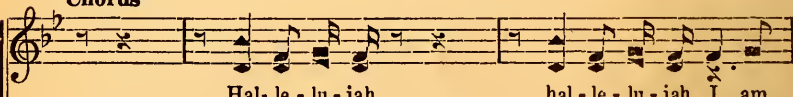
ground each day, ev - 'ry day I'm gain-ing; I am so hap - py with
wel - come smile, welcome smile to greet me; There'll be a hap - py time
sweet Well done, sweet well done, O glo - ry; I'll live with Him for aye



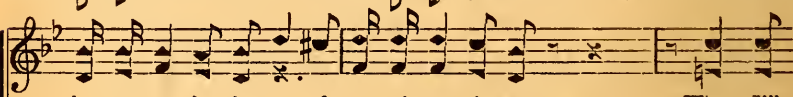
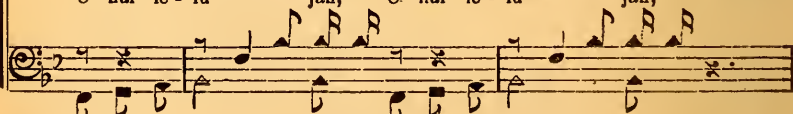
Christ my Lord to guide, With Him I walk the shin-ing way.
 when I shake their hands, We'll shout and sing there all the while.
 in a home that's fair, All tears and sor - - - rows will be gone.



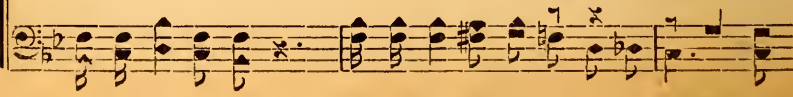
Chorus



O hal - le - lu - jah, O hal - le - lu - jah, I am



hap-py ev-'ry day as I trav-el on the way Where I'll
To mansions where I'll



O Hallelujah

nev - er roam;
nev - er roam, nev - er roam; O hal - le - lu - jah, O hal - le -

hal - le - lu - jah, On some morning bright and fair, I shall sail a - way up -
lu - jah,

there, Good-bye, old world, I'm go - ing home.
Good-bye, old world, go - ing home.

No. 103

How I Love Him

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Golden Key"

Elmer L. Ward

1. How I love my Sav - ior and King, He has set me free; Now His
2. How I love to praise Him in song, All to Him I owe; I am
3. How I want to look on His face, In that land a - bove, I shall

D.S.—For He bore my blame, Ransomed

Fine Chorus

D.S.

wor - thy prais - es I sing, Won - der - ful is He.
weak but He is so strong, I can face the foe. How I love my Sav - ior,
trust His won - der - ful grace, Guid - ed by His love.

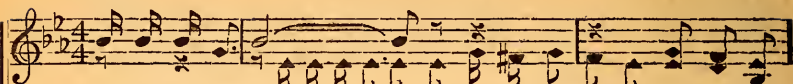
me on Cal - va - ry's tree, Praise His ho - ly name.

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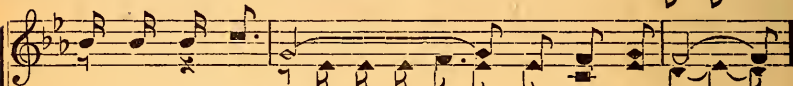
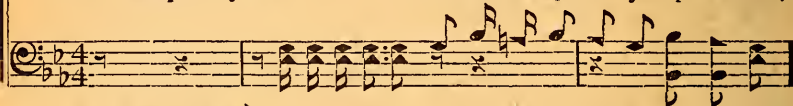
W. A. McK.

in "Humble Hearts"

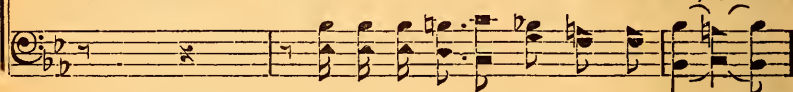
W. A. McKinney



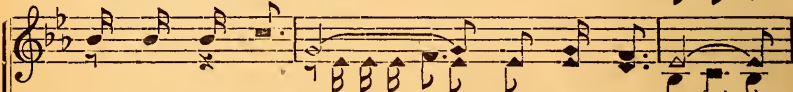
1. Just a few more days..... of trou-ble and sor-row here be-low,
 2. It will not be long..... till trou-ble is end-ed, strife shall cease,
 3. Je - sus paid my fare..... to heaven's bright ci - ty up a-bove,



Just a few more days..... on earth to roam;
 It will not be long..... to watch and wait;
 Paid the debt I owed..... and set me free;



I am go-ing home..... some hap-py to-mor-row I shall go,
 I will sail a-way..... my soul be as-cend-ed, live in peace,
 Thru His boundless grace..... thru mer-cy and pit-y and thru love,



In a lit - tle while I'm go - ing home.
 Christ will wel - come me thru heav - en's gate.
 And I know my Lord will wel - come me.



Chorus



Just a lit - tle while to tell the old sto - ry here be-low,
 Just a lit - tle while



Just a Little While

Just a lit - tle while Just a lit - tle while down here to roam;

I shall sail a - way I shall sail a - way be liv - ing in glo - ry soon I'll go,

In a lit - tle while In a lit - tle while I'm go - ing home.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and catchy, with a recurring phrase 'Just a little while'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a steady bass line.

No. 105

There Is No Other Way

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiaston & H. R.

in "Humble Hearts"

Hawkins Russell

1. The weight of our sin no mor - tal can bear, The price we can nev - er pay;
 2. He suf - ered a - lone, and died on the tree, To save us He paid the price;
 3. O trust Him just now, no long - er de - lay, But yield un - to Him con - trol;

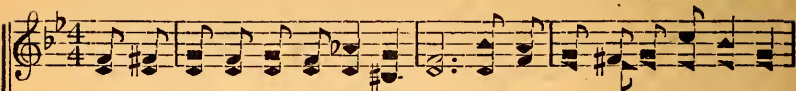
Then go to the Lord in pen - i - tent pray'r, For there is no oth - er way.
 O won - der - ful love for you and for me, Suf - fi - cient the sac - ri - fice.
 Your bur - den of sin He'll ban - ish a - way, He'll cleanse you and make you whole.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and catchy, with a recurring phrase 'There is no other way'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a steady bass line.

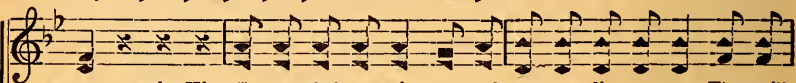
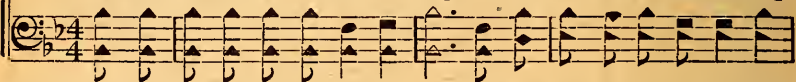
No. 106

Going Home

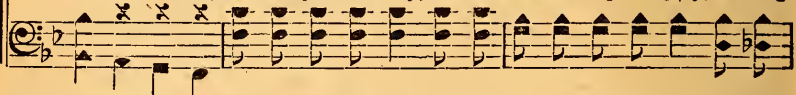
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
J. W. Payte in "Humble Hearts" Floyd E. Hunter



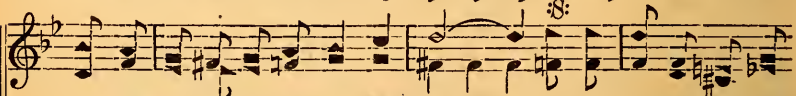
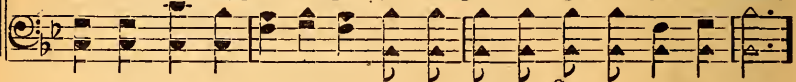
1. In the glo - ry of our Savior's smile, Pressing on-ward with a hap - py
2. We'll keep walk-ing in the light di - vine, Trusting in the Lord for He is
3. Praise the Lord! we know 'twill not be long, Till we see His gen - tle smil-ing



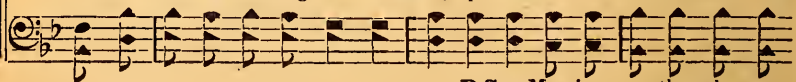
song, we praise Him; Stormy clouds may rise, tears of sor - row dim our eyes, They will strong, we fol - low; Tho we're prone to stray from the straight and narrow way, Still He face, in heav-en; Dark may be the way, we can still look up and pray, Trusting



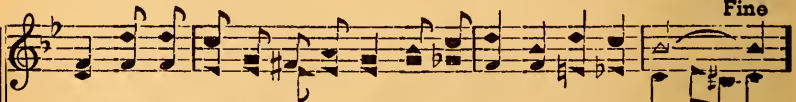
pass a - way ere long, ere long; Marching up - ward with the King di - vine, gives to us a song, sweet song; Soon with loved ones who have gone be - fore, in re - deem-ing grace, His grace; Knowing that the goal is just a - head,



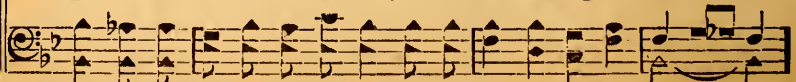
Liv - ing in the sun-light of His love, great love, We are on the glo - ry And the angels 'round the shining throne; God's throne, We shall join the cho - rus Our re - ward is wait-ing o - ver there, up there, We will march be-neath His



D.S.—Mov-ing up the glo - ry
Fine



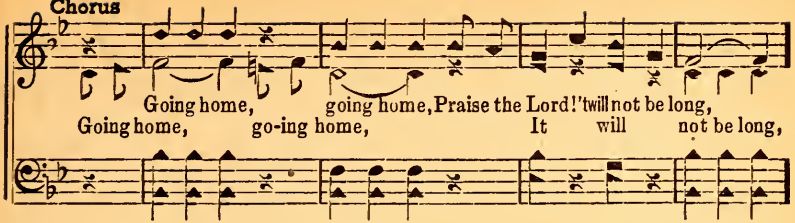
way, serv-ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Go-ing home to heav'n a - bove, a - bove. grand in the hap - py glo - ry land, With the Sav - ior and His own, His own. sign, till we cross the bor - der line, To our mansions bright and fair, home fair.



way, prais-ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day, We are go - ing to our home, sweet home.

Going Home

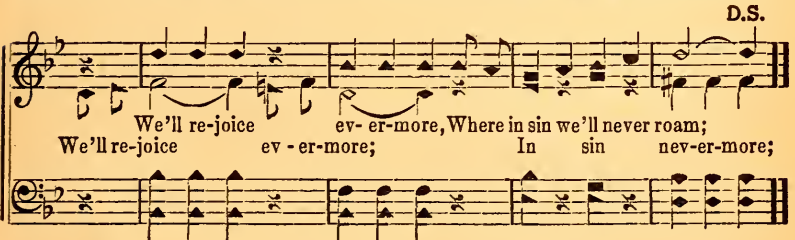
Chorus



Going home, going home, Praise the Lord! 'twill not be long,
Going home, go-ing home, It will not be long,



With our friends o - ver there, We shall join the vic-t'ry song;
With our friends o - ver there, glad song;



We'll re-joice ev - er - more, Where in sin we'll never roam;
We'll re-joice ev - er - more; In sin nev - er - more;

D.S.

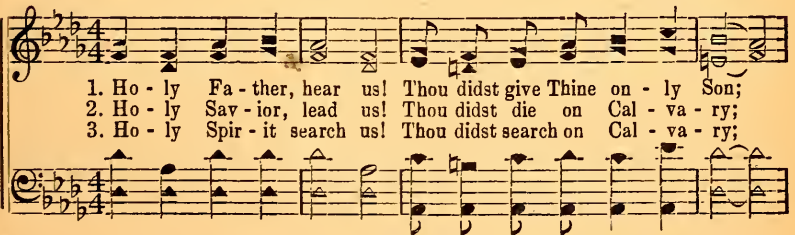
No. 107 Holy Father, Son and Spirit

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J. M.

in "Humble Hearts"

Jesse Mcbeth



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear us! Thou didst give Thine on - ly Son;
2. Ho - ly Sav - ior, lead us! Thou didst die on Cal - va - ry;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it search us! Thou didst search on Cal - va - ry;



Sure - ly Thou didst love us; Love us till our course is run.
Sure - ly Thou didst love us; Lead us till we come to Thee.
Sure - ly Thou didst teach us; Teach us all e - ter - nal - ly.

Jesus Puts His Arms Around Me

(To my parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Teel.—L. E. T.)

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Loretta E. Teel

in "Joyful Songs"

Wilbur Wilson

1. I am on the heav'nly high-way Lead - ing to that land a - bove,
 2. Tho I meet with man - y tri - als And temp - ta - tions ev - 'ry - where,
 3. When at last there comes the sum - mons to that home be - yond the blue,

All this world I have for - sak - en Just to serve the One I love;
 Still I'll serve my Lord and Mas - ter Till I leave this world of care;
 I'll not dread that lone - some, val - ley For my Lord will see me thru;

When the way grows rough and rug - ged, To the Sav - ior then I call,
 For He prom - ised to be with me And to an - swer ev - 'ry call,
 With His hand He'll safe - ly guide me, I'll not need to fear at all,

Je - sus puts His arms a - round me And He will not let me fall.
 He will put His arms a - round me And He will not let me fall.
 For He'll put His arms a - round me And He will not let me fall.

Chorus

Puts arms 'round me here Will not let me fall,
 Je - sus puts His arms a - round me And He will not let me fall,

Jesus Puts His Arms Around Me

Speaks so kind to me, "Hear you when you call;"
Then He whis-pers to me gent-ly, "I will hear you when you call;"

O the arms of my dear Sav-ior, O how mighty is their pow'r,
Arms of my dear Lord, Might-y is their pow'r,

Love and com-fort free-ly giv-ing Ev-'ry day and ev-'ry hour.
Com - fort they give me ev-'ry hour.

No. 109

I'll Meet My Mother There

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

A. G. B.

in "Joyful Songs"

Arthur G. Brooks

With feeling

:8:

1. When I am called from earth below To en-ter heav'n a-bove, I'll meet my
2. Oft-times in child-hood I would see My moth-er kneel in pray'r, But now she's
3. I'm go-ing to that hap-py land Where grief can come no more, I'll clasp my

D.S.—In heav-en bright and fair, In that glad
Fine Chorus D.S.

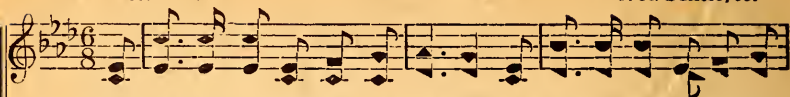
moth-er there I know Where all is peace and love. I'll meet my mother there
goue with Christ to be, I'll meet my mother there.
moth-er by the hand And live for-ev-er-more. o-ver there
home be-yond the sky, I'll meet her by and by.

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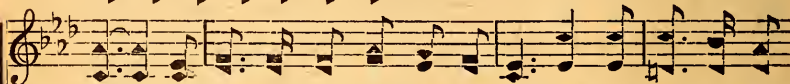
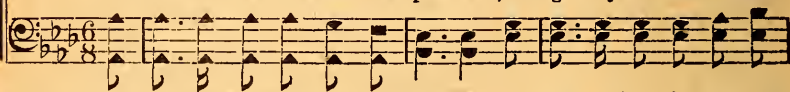
Alfred Easterbrook

in "Humble Hearts"

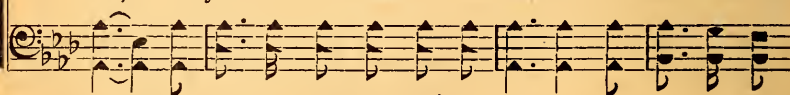
J. R. Baxter, Jr.



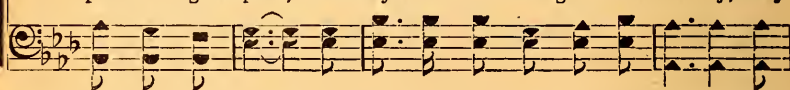
1. To those who be-lieve, He - is pre-cious, More pre-cious than sil-ver and
2. The sun in its splen-dor at noon-day, The stars in their beau-ty at
3. To those who a - bide in His pres-ence, No glo - ry of earth will suf-



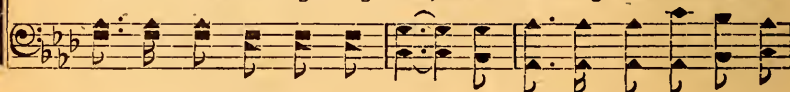
gold, The fin - est of ru - bies or diamonds, The wealth of earth's
 night, The trees and the won - der - ful flow - ers, The grace of the
 fice, They find in their bless - ed Re - deem - er The won - der - ful



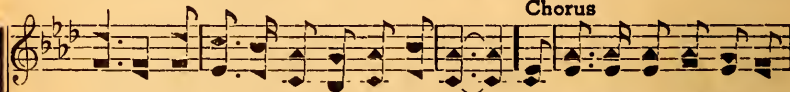
king - doms un - told; The best that the world has to of - fer Of
 birds in their flight; Trans - cend - ing the beau - ty a - round us, To
 pearl of great price; Their eyes see the King in His beau - ty, They



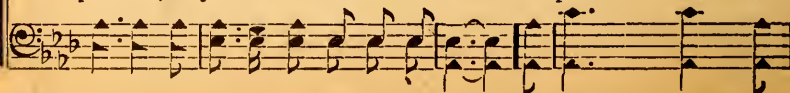
gens that are cost - ly and rare, The things that men treas - ure most
 those who His full - ness re - ceive, More love - ly and fair we see
 rest in His life - giv - ing word, And leav - ing the world and its



Chorus



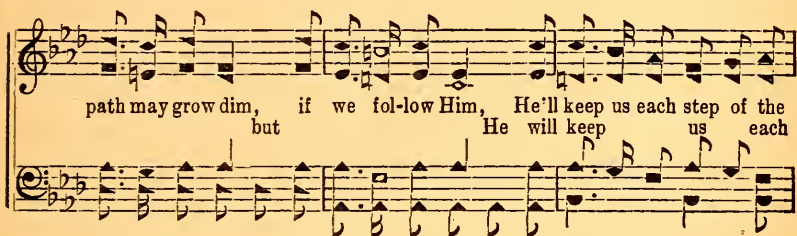
high - ly Can nev - er with Je - sus com pare. He's pre-cious to those who be -
 Je - sus, Most pre-cious to those who be - lieve.
 pleas - ure, They fol - low the call of their Lord. pre - - cious to



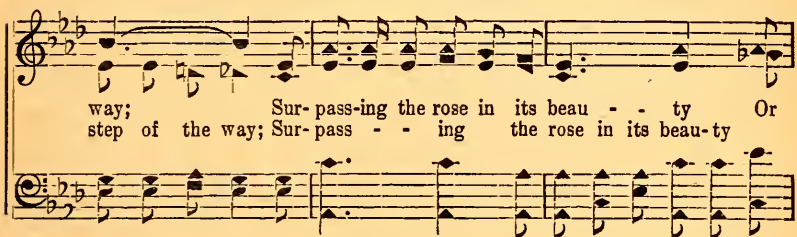
He's Precious



lieve Him, He hears when we ear-nest-ly pray, The
those who be-lieve Him, hears when we ear-nest-ly pray,



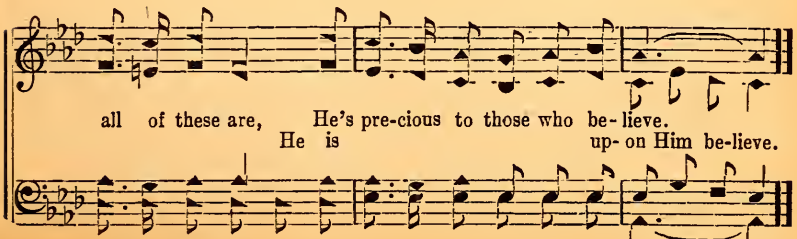
path may grow dim, if we fol-low Him, He'll keep us each step of the
but He will keep us each



way; Sur-pass-ing the rose in its beau - - ty Or
step of the way; Sur-pass - - ing the rose in its beau-ty



gems such as monarchs re - ceive, More love-ly by far than
gems such as monarchs receive, yes,



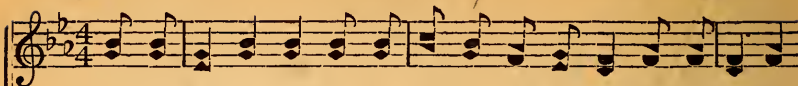
all of these are, He's pre-cious to those who be-lieve.
He is up-on Him be-lieve.

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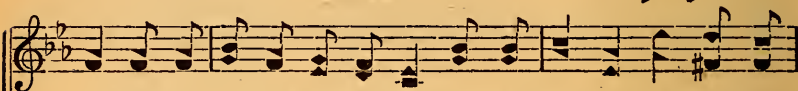
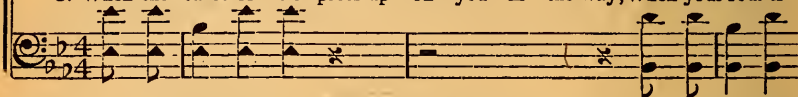
Adger M. Pace

in "Humble Hearts"

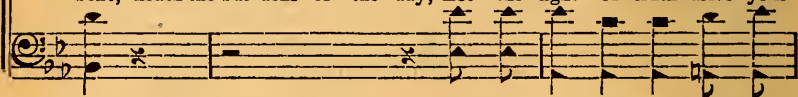
Luther Drummond



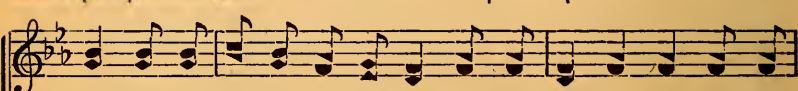
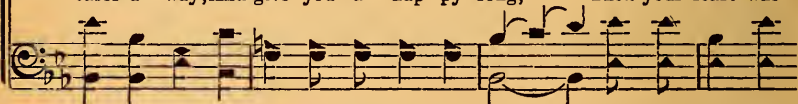
1. When the way seems dark and the road is rough and long, When your faith is
2. When your heart is crushed un - der-neath a heav - y load, When your steps are
3. When the cares of life press up - on you in the way, When your soul is



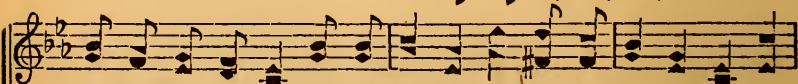
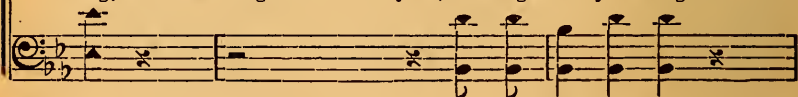
weak, and you've al-most lost your song, Look a - way to Christ, He will
slow, driv - en by the tempter's goad, Lift your eyes and see, there's a
bent, 'neath the bur-dens of the day, Let the light of truth drive your



make you strong, And give you a bright-er day; Then the sun will
blest a - bode A - wait - ing you in the sky; Then you will be
cares a - way, And give you a hap - py song; Then your heart will



shine all a - round you once a - gain, Mak - ing you re - joice, fa be
glad that the light has bro - ken thru, And the clouds of grief all are
sing, and the an-gels will re - joice, Prais-ing Christ your King with

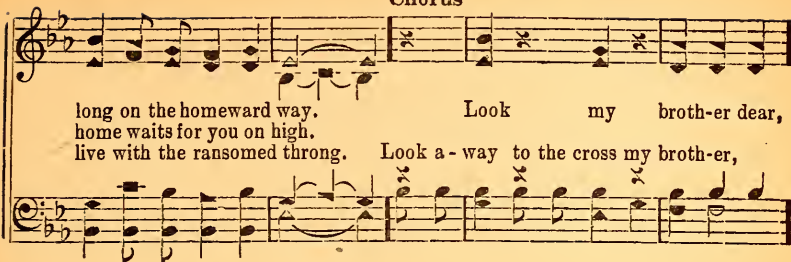


yond you to ex-plain, And your heart will sing heav-en's glad re - frain, A
drift-ing from you too, While the skies a-bove have been turned to blue, A
cheer-ful hap - py voice, Glad that thru His love you have made your choice, To



Look Away to the Cross

Chorus



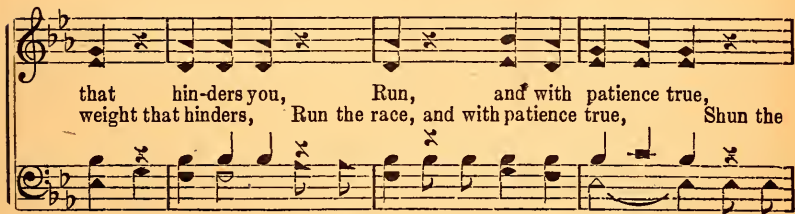
long on the homeward way. Look my broth-er dear,
home waits for you on high. Look a - way to the cross my broth-er,
live with the ransomed throng.



Let love come shin-ing thru, Help an-
Let the light of His love come thru, It will help to re-lieve an-



oth - er here, Bright - en your pathway too; All
oth - er, And will bright-en your pathway too; Lay a - side ev - 'ry



that hin-ders you, Run, and with patience true,
weight that hinders, Run the race, and with patience true, Shun the



False pre - tend-ers too, Christ then will see you thru.
way of the false pre-tend-ers, And the Lord then will see you thru.

No. 112

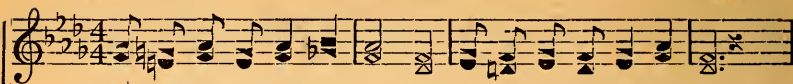
Savior Lead Me On

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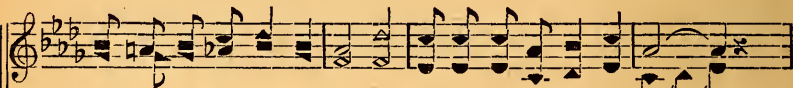
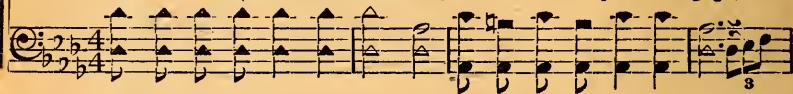
Luther G. Presley

in "Humble Hearts"

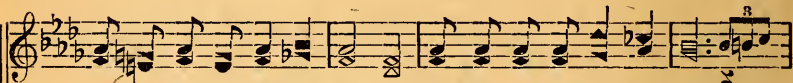
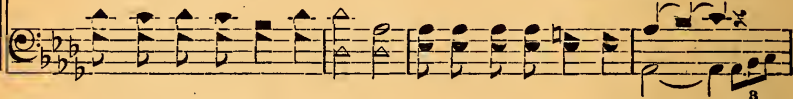
V. O. Fossett



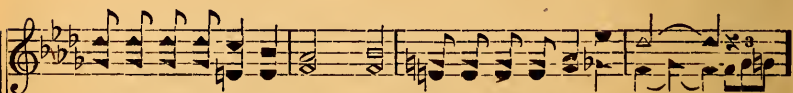
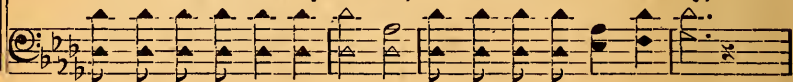
1. Lord I feel just like a stran-ger As I dai-ly plod a-long,
2. Lord I have the gos-pel sto-ry Deep-ly plant-ed in my heart,
3. Dear-est friends seem to for-sake me, Sa-tan would my soul en-gage,



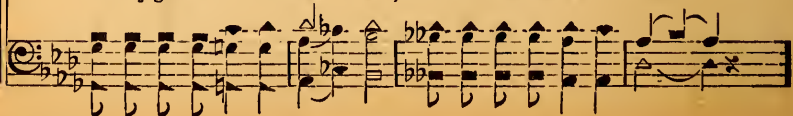
Thru this land of toil and dan-ger Where so man-y things go wrong;
 It is filled with love and glo-ry, Per-fect joy it doth im-part;
 Dis-ap-pointments o-ver-take me, Wild the tempests 'round me rage;



Shad-ows oft-en veil the beau-ty Of the Sun that shines a-bove,
 But there are so man-y cross-es, Dan-gers ev-'ry-where I see,
 But I still will trust my Sav-ior, Thou who went to Cal-va-ry,



Give me grace to do my du-ty, Lead me by Thy hand of love.
 Thou who bore so many loss-es, On-ly let me walk with Thee.
 On-ly grant to me this fa-vor, Just a closer walk with Thee.



Savior Lead Me On

Chorus



Lord I need some - one to lead me As I tread this
Lord I need someone to lead me As I tread this rugged



rug - ged way, Need some - one to give me com-fort
way, Need some-one to give me com - fort



Ev-'ry time I kneel and pray; Hold my hand thru
Ev - 'ry time I kneel and pray; Hold my hand thru joy and



joy and sor - row, Leave, O leave me not a - lone,
sor - row, Leave, O leave me not a - lone,



Thru to - day and each tomorrow Blessed Sav - ior lead me on.
Thru today and each to-mor - row Bless - ed Savior lead me on.

No. 113

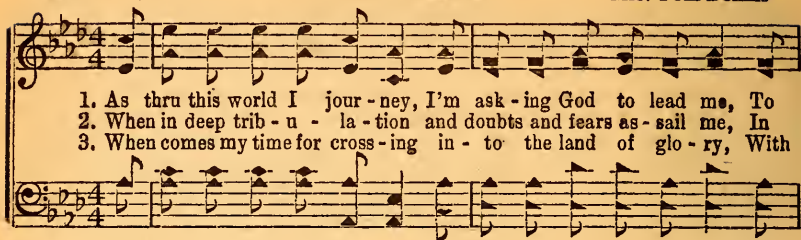
The Touch of His Hand on Mine

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Mrs. T. D.

in "Humble Hearts"

Mrs. Tom Dennis



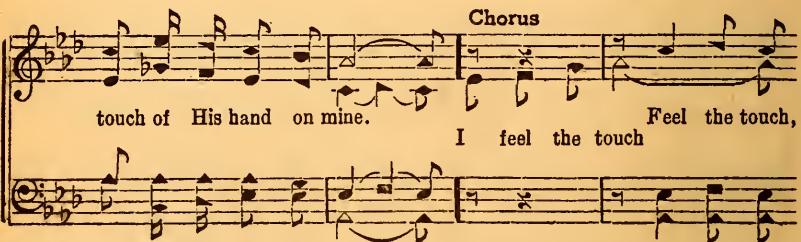
1. As thru this world I jour - ney, I'm ask - ing God to lead me, To
 2. When in deep trib - u - la - tion and doubts and fears as - sail me, In
 3. When comes my time for cross - ing in - to the land of glo - ry, With



help me all my life to Him re - sign; And when in pray'r I
 tri - als hard and ill - ness, I re - pine, He gives me strength and
 faith in Him, I'll trust His love to shine; I know He'll not for-

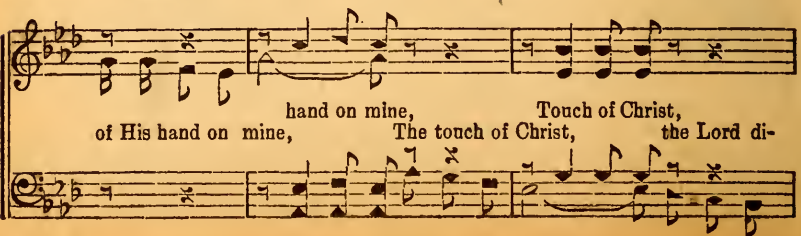


seek Him and tell Him all my trou - bles, I feel the ten - der
 cour - age and makes my way seem bright - er, Re - vives me by the
 sake me, His prom - ise fails us nev - er—He'll guide me by the



Chorus

touch of His hand on mine. Feel the touch,
 I feel the touch



hand on mine, Touch of Christ,
 of His hand on mine, The touch of Christ, the Lord di-

The Touch of His Hand on Mine

Lord di-vine; May for-sake, to Him I'll take,
vine; Tho here my friends my trou-bles

And ask that Tri - als may make His love to shine;
in my heart; I'll sing His

Sing His praise drear-y days, All may see
praise thru drear-y days, That all may see

keep-ing me; I would fail,`
He's keep-ing me; When of my - self He gives me

strength to pre - vail, By the touch of His hand on mine.
won-der - ful hand on mine.

No. 114

I'll Follow Christ the Lord

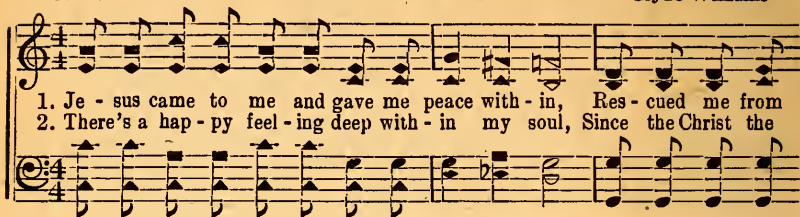
To Miss June Smallwood, Klondike, Texas

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C. W.

in "Humble Hearts"

Clyde Williams



1. Je - sus came to me and gave me peace with - in, Res - cued me from
2. There's a hap - py feel - ing deep with - in my soul, Since the Christ the



dark-ness saved my soul from sin; Now I have sal - va - tion com - ing
bless - ed Lord I gave con - trol; On the cross He died to take my

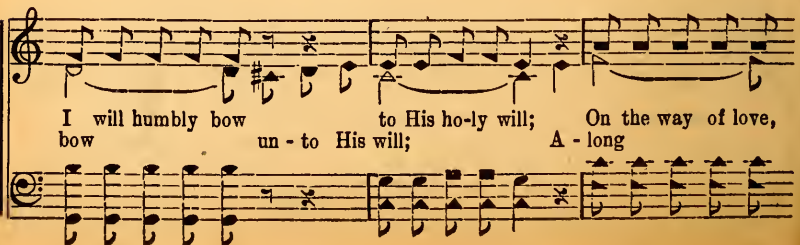


from a - bove, I will fol - low Je - sus to the land of love.
sins a - way, So, in grat - i - tude I'll serve Him ev - 'ry day.

Chorus



I will fol - low Christ, fol - low Christ the Lord,
I'll fol - low Christ the Lord, And humbly



I will humbly bow to His ho - ly will; On the way of love,
bow un - to His will; A - long

I'll Follow Christ the Lord



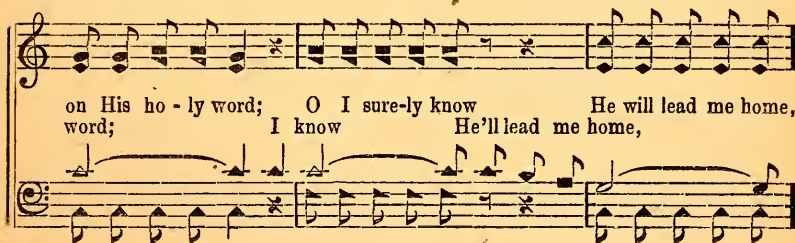
the way of shin - ing way of love, Trust-ing hearts with
love, My trust-ing heart



wondrous peace and perfect joy He'll fill; Prais-es I will sing,
with joy He'll fill; His prais - es I will



hap - py prais - es sing, Rest-ing on His word,
sing, And rest up - on His ho - ly



on His ho - ly word; O I sure-ly know He will lead me home,
word; I know He'll lead me home,



So, I will fol - low Christ the Lord.
So, I will fol - low, I will fol-low Christ the Lord, the might-y Lord.

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V. B. E.

in "Humble Hearts"

Rev. V. B. (Vep) Ellis

1. All the day long, as I go on, Won-der-ful praise I sing, I'm sing-ing;
 2. Looking a - head, noth-ing to dread, Knowing I'll soon reach home, up yon-der;

There is no fear, Je - sus is near, He is my Lord and King.
 Sin is be - hind, glo - ry I find; Hap - pi - ness true has come.

Chorus

All the day long Christ is my song,
 wonderful joy is mine, mel-o - dy all the time,
 He's mine, di - - vine,

Drear - y days are for - ev - er gone,
 the drear - y days are gone for - ev - er,

Glo-ry to God, Washed in the blood,
 bil-lows of glo-ry roll, now I'm redeemed and whole,
 joys roll, made whole,

All the Day Long

Je-sus is with me all day long,

He's with me all day long, I'll ne'er for-

Not

for-get

He drew me and I followed on,

get the day He found me, put His arms around me,

Made
Then He made my heavy bur-den

me take
feel just like a bird in

a flight to realms un-

known, Now I can face the day with hope and cheer, Keeping step with Je-sus who is near,
Face day Step Christ

Leads us all day long.
I am hap-py serving Je-sus for I know He leads us all day long.

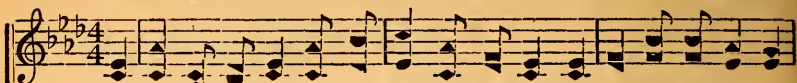
No. 116 I'll Ne'er Forget to Praise Him

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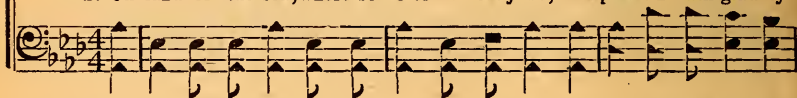
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Humble Hearts"


W. Lee Higgins



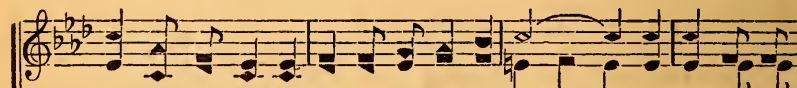
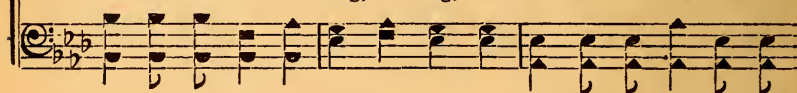
1. He gave me a voice but He left me the choice To use it as I deemed
2. On land or the sea, where-so - e'er I may be, His praise I will glad-ly



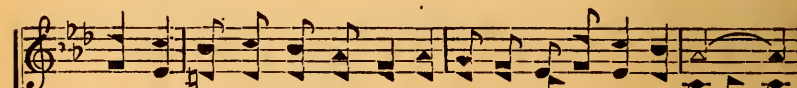
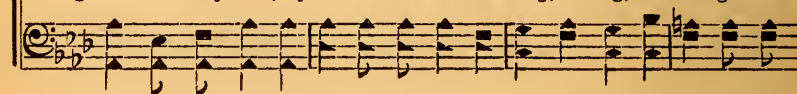
best, deemed best, A - long on the way thru the night or the day He
sing, I'll sing, His love is my theme, He's the hope of my dream, To



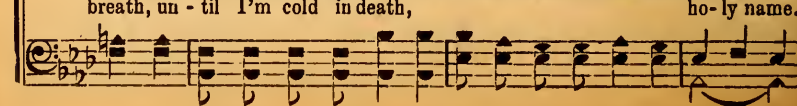
of - fers me peace and rest, sweet rest; He cares for my soul tho the
Him I shall ev - er cling, I'll cling; What more could I ask than He



storms 'round me roll, And sin would my feet mo-lest, mo-lest, Tho oth - ers may
gives for my task, My all to His feet I bring, I bring, While He gives me



go where world-ly pleas-ures flow, I'll ne'er for-get to praise His name.
breath, un - til I'm cold in death, ho-ly name.



I'll Ne'er Forget to Praise Him

Chorus

I shall ne'er for - get to praise Him, He's a pre - cious
I'll ne'er for - get to praise Him, He's a friend in -

friend in - deed, Come and help me to up - raise Him,
deed O help me to up - raise Him,

He is ev - 'ry - thing we need; Je - sus suf - fered
He is all I need; He suf - fered death to

death to save me, Bore my guilt and aw - ful shame,
save me, Bore my guilt and shame, What

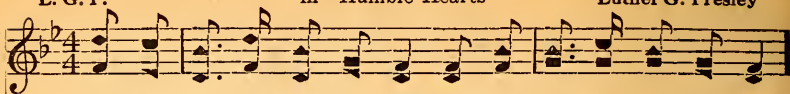
O what match - less love He gave me, Praise His bless - ed ho - ly name.
match - less love He gave me, Praise His ho - ly name.

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L. G. P.

in "Humble Hearts"

Luther G. Presley



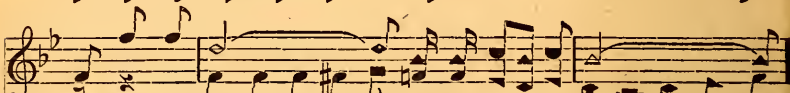
1. Je - sus left His home on high, came to earth to bleed and die,
 2. See Him as He knelt to pray in Geth-sem - a - ne that day,
 3. Look up - on the crim - son flow that can wash as white as snow,



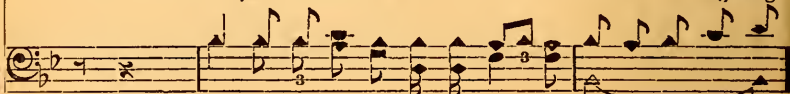
Beau - ti - ful love, beau - ti - ful love;
 Love, beau - ti - ful love, love, beau - ti - ful love;



Suf - fered there up - on the cross to re - deem my soul from loss,
 Hear the soft and plain - tive tone as He pleads for all His own,
 Think of that e - ter - nal place He has pur - chased by His grace,



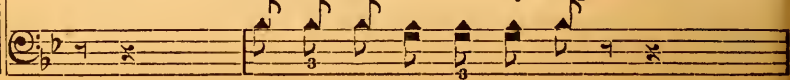
And now this love is my hap - py song.
 Love, won - der - ful love un - end - ing song.



Chorus



His love is my song and ev - er shall
 Won - der - ful love is my song -



His Love is My Song

be, ev - er, for - ev - er shall be, For Cal - va - ry made Calv' - ry, dark

Cal - va - ry made it pre - cious to me; pre - cious, so pre - cious to me;

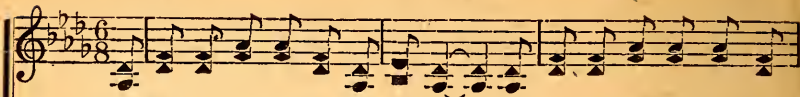
Wher - ev - er I go, Cheer - ing wher - ev - er I go, what - ev - er I

do, lead - ing what - ev - er I do, I'll trust in this love Trust in this

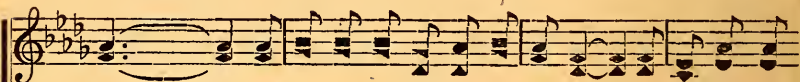
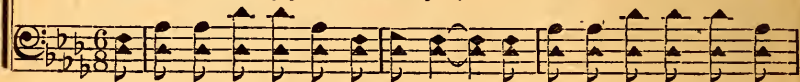
won - der - ful love to car - ry me thru. safe - ly to car - ry me thru.

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H. H. Conway in "Humble Hearts"

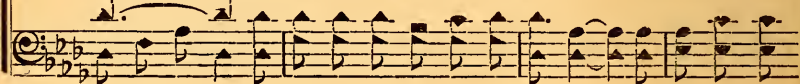
M. H. Woodard



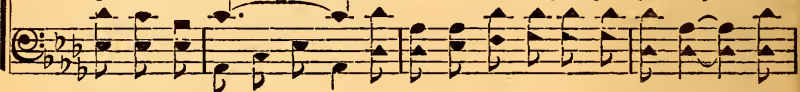
1. I went to the house of my Sav-ior, And en-tered its por-tals that
2. Just think of the joy that a-waits you, In heav-en our Sav-ior is



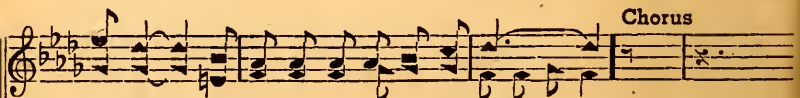
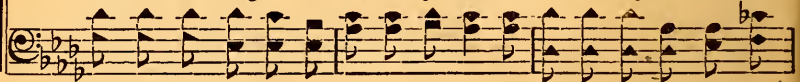
day, hap-py day, It awed me with splendor and beau-ty, I'm glad that I
there, He is there, The glo-ri-ous mu-sic will greet you From an-gels high



trav-eled that way, narrow way; The light in this house is my Sav-ior, The
up in the air, in the air; Get start-ed to-day on your jour-ney, The



mu-sic is clear chiming bells, chiming bells, The an-gels are sing-ing glad
road is not long but it's staight, ver-y staight, Be care-ful my friend and don't

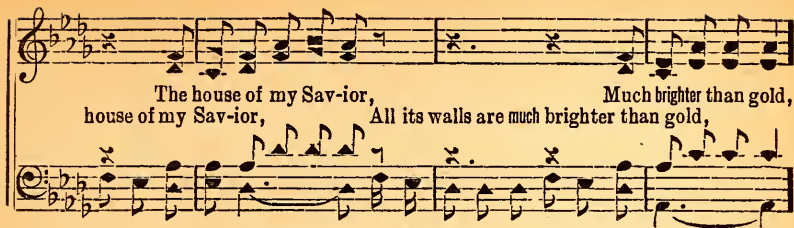


Chorus

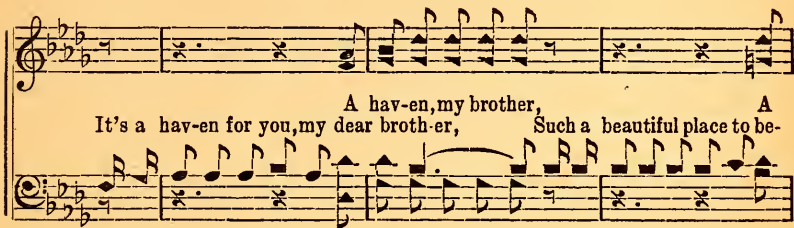
wel-come, The cho-rus re-sounds as it swells, as it swells.
waiv-er, Make haste be-fore you are too late, are too late. 'Tis the wonderful



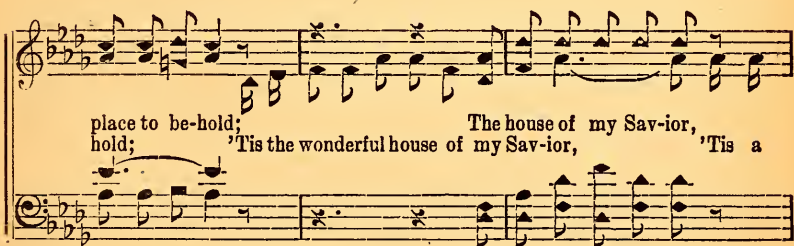
The House of My Savior



The house of my Sav-ior, Much brighter than gold,
house of my Sav-ior, All its walls are much brighter than gold,



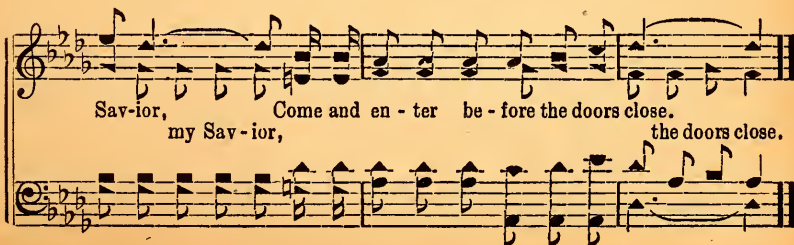
A hav-en, my brother, A
It's a hav-en for you, my dear broth-er, Such a beautiful place to be-



place to be-hold; The house of my Sav-ior,
hold; 'Tis the wonderful house of my Sav-ior, 'Tis a



The soul finds re-pose, 'Tis the won-der-ful house of my
home where the soul finds re-pose,



Sav-ior, Come and en - ter be - fore the doors close.
my Sav-ior, the doors close.

No. 119

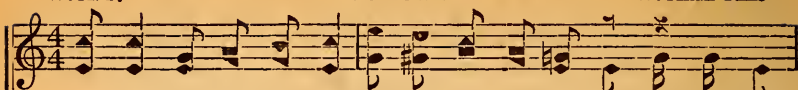
Heaven's Aeroplane

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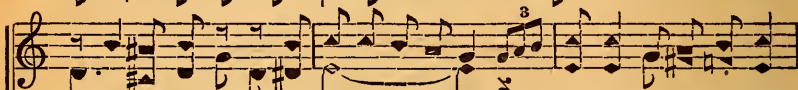
W. A. S.

in "Humble Hearts"

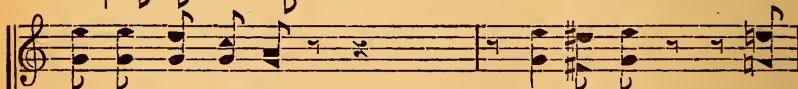
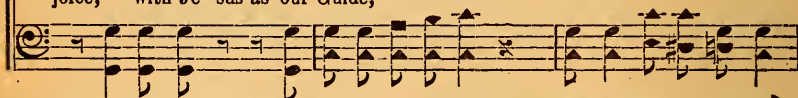
W. Allan Sims



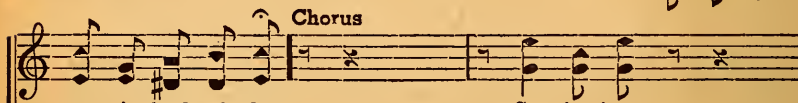
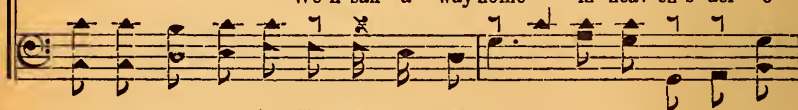
1. Some morn-ing bright and fair we'll leave earth's domain, We'll sail a - way
 2. Tri - als will all be gone when we take this ride, We'll sing and re-



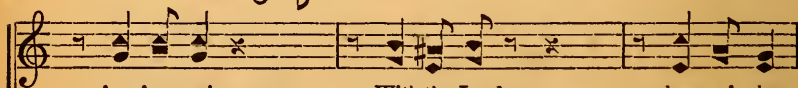
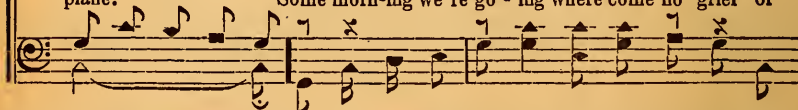
Sail a - way in heaven's aeroplane; Je-sus the Pi - lot true,
 home in heaven's aer - o - plane;
 We'll rejoice, with Je-sus as our Guide; On wings of love we'll rise,
 joice, with Je - sus as our Guide;



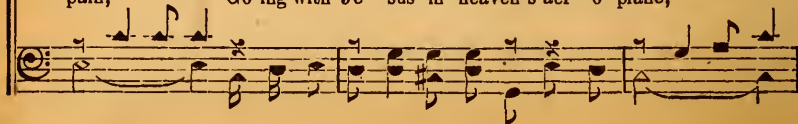
will di - rect the way, Lead-ing us in-
 glo - ry land to gain, That's leading us to the land of fade-less
 We'll sail a - way home We'll go home in
 in heav-en's aer - o



to the land of day. Go - ing home,
 day.
 heav-en's aer-o-plane.
 plane. Some morn-ing we're go - ing where come no grief or



free from pain, With the Lord, heaven's plane,
 pain, Go-ing with Je - sus in heaven's aer - o - plane,



Heaven's Aeroplane



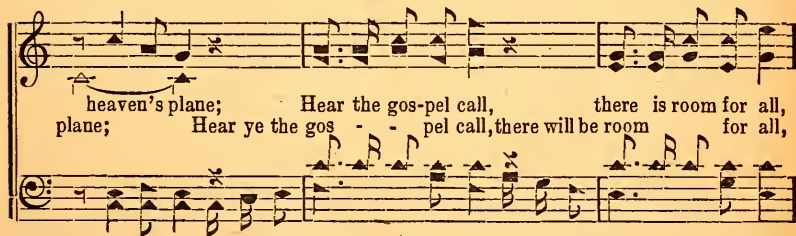
With the saints we'll talk, golden streets we'll walk, Sharing the
With the glad saints we'll talk, golden bright streets we'll walk,



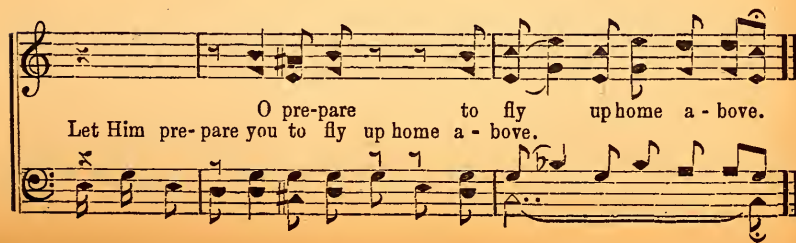
won - der - ful joy and love; Go - ing
joy and love; We're go - ing where Je - sus for



home, Christ shall reign, Come on board
ev - er-more shall reign, When He shall call us on board His aer - o -



heaven's plane; Hear the gos-pel call, there is room for all,
plane; Hear ye the gos - pel call, there will be room for all,



O pre-prepare to fly up home a - bove.
Let Him pre-prepare you to fly up home a - bove.

1. If you're need-ing a friend in this trou-ble-some
 2. Man-y doubt-ings and fears (keep mo-lest-ing your
 3. If you're feel-ing so lone down and out in your

land, If you're long-ing to feel
 soul, Rob-bing you of a joy
 mind, Look a-round for my Lord,

just the touch of a hand; Turn a-round where you
 that should o-ver you roll; Then, your heart can be
 He's no trou-ble to find; Put your faith in His

are if you want to know how,
 glad as you're pray-ing, just bow,
 pow'r, kneel and wor-ship, some-how,

It is Wonderful Now

8:

Fine

Lift your face to the sky, life is wonderful now.
 Make your peace with the Lord, make it wonderful now.
 Then you'll find there's a chance, 'twill be wonderful now.

D.S. 'Twill be heav-en at last, it is wonderful now.

Chorus

It is won-der-ful now view-ing beau-ty so

view-ing beau-ty so rare, Flowers made by the King
 rare, Flow-ers made by the King

are per-fum-ing the air; are per-fum-ing the air; That is why I can

That is why I can sing as I'm pay-ing my vow,
 sing as I'm paying my vow,

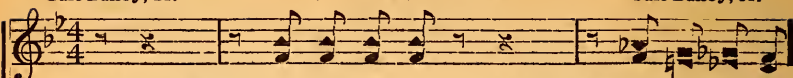
D.S.

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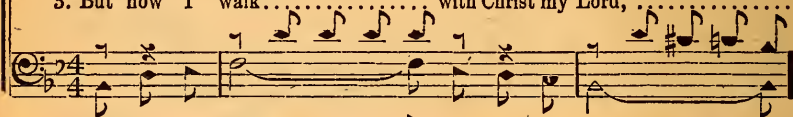
Carl Bailey, Sr.

in "Humble Hearts"

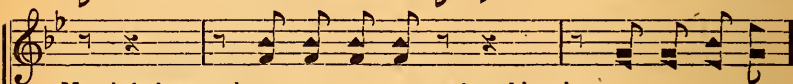
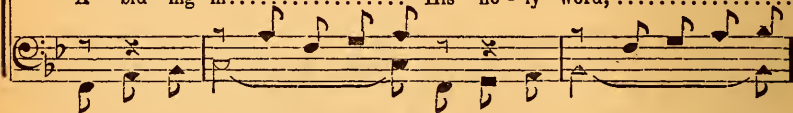
Carl Bailey, Jr.



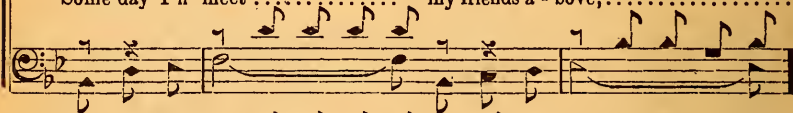
1. Once I was out..... in sin's dark way,
 2. I heed - ed not..... my moth-er's pray'rs,
 3. But now I walk..... with Christ my Lord,



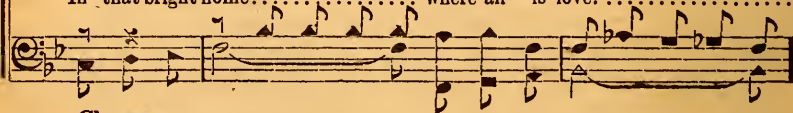
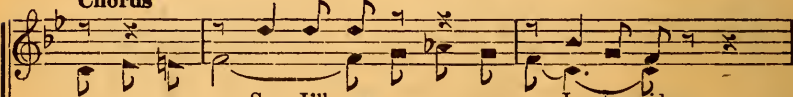
I had no hope..... from day to day;
 But wan-dered on..... bent low by cares;
 A - bid - ing in..... His ho - ly word;



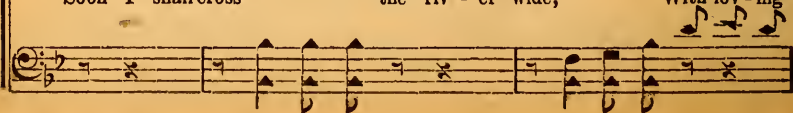
My help-less soul..... was bound in sin,
 It seemed that life..... must soon be thru,
 Some day I'll meet..... my friends a - bove,




Till Je - sus called..... to me, Come in.
 Un - til I found..... this Friend so true.
 In that bright home..... where all is love.

**Chorus**

Soon I shall cross the riv - er wide, Jor-dan wide,
 With lov - ing



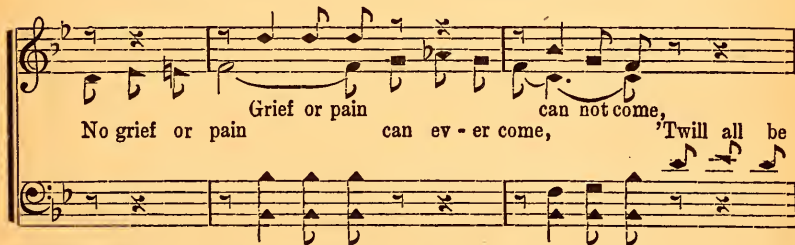
Soon I Shall Cross



With my friends to a-bide, Glad praises
friends in glo - ry to a-bide, Glad hal - le - lu-jahs there will ring,



there ring-ing, 'Round the throne • heaven's shore;
as the saints their trophies bring, 'Round the throne on heaven's shore;



No grief or pain Grief or pain can ev - er come, 'Twill all be



Peace and joy in that home; Soon I shall
peace and gladness in that home, Soon I shall cross and join the throng



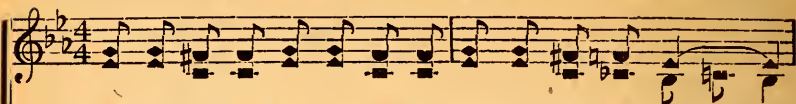
cross, join them Praising Christ the King for ev-er-more.
singing love's e-ter-nal song, ev-er-more.

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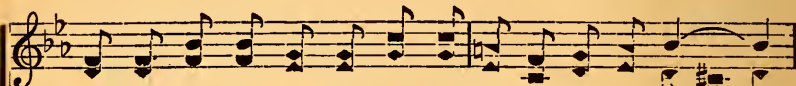
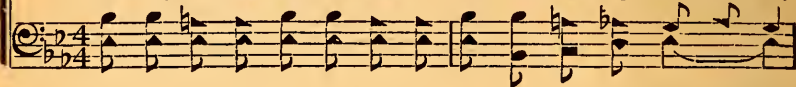
Rev. V. B. (Vep) Ellis

in "Humble Hearts"

Hovie Lister



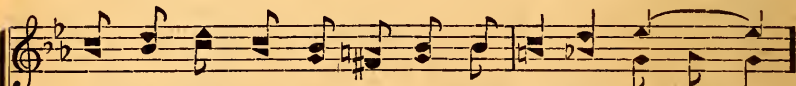
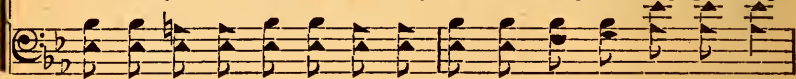
1. I've a home that's far a - bove the trou - ble of this life, this life,
2. I will pay no rent nor tax - es on that home sub - lime, sub - lime,
3. When my soul has land - ed safe - ly o'er the dash - ing foam, the foam,



'Tis a house not made with hands, a - way from sin and strife, all strife;
 No in - sur - ance, nor re - pairs in that e - ter - nal clime, that clime;
 I will set - tle down for - ev - er, nev - er more to roam, to roam;



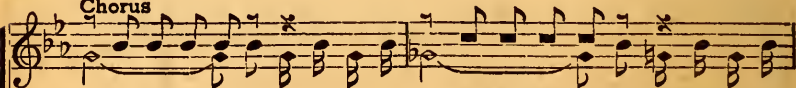
I am liv - ing so that when on earth no more I roam, I roam,
 It will glow with heaven's splen - dor, spar - kle with God's love, His love,
 As I join that cho - rus sing - ing that re - demp - tion song, glad song,



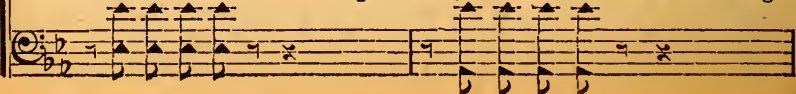
I'll re - ceive a wel - come to my home, sweet home, sweet home.
 Some glad day I'll live in my sweet home a - bove, a - bove.
 I shall sing the love of God, His praise pro - long, pro - long.



Chorus



I'll fol - low on to that fair home,
 I am fol - low - ing the Lord, For He is lead - ing



Home, Sweet Home



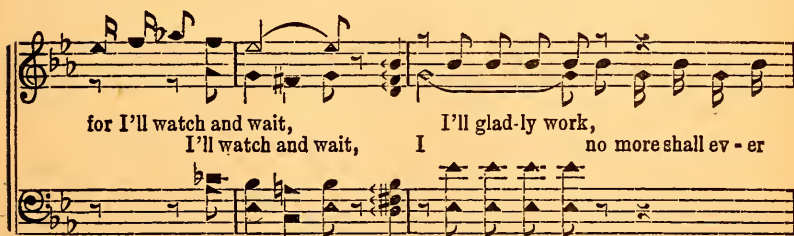
Me to that sweet home, heaven's home, I tread the road, am trav-el-ing the



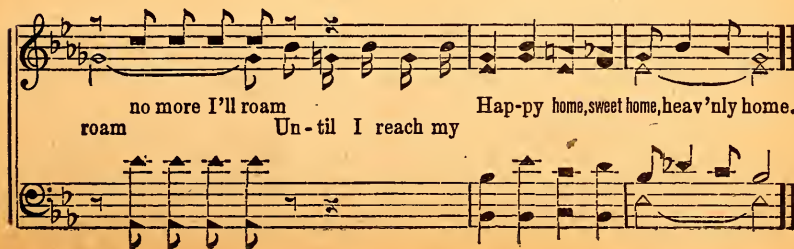
the glo-ry road, Yonder star-ry dome, star-ry dome; The way leads
road That leads my soul to



straight to heaven's gate, I'll not be late
The way leads straight to heaven's gate, I'll not be late



for I'll watch and wait, I'll glad-ly work,
I'll watch and wait, I no more shall ev - er



no more I'll roam Hap-py home, sweet home, heav'nly home.
roam Un-til I reach my

No. 123

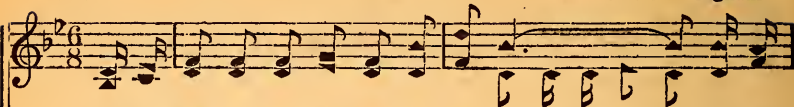
Our Songs Will be Sweeter

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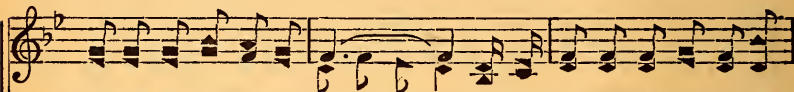
R. H. C.

in "Humble Hearts"

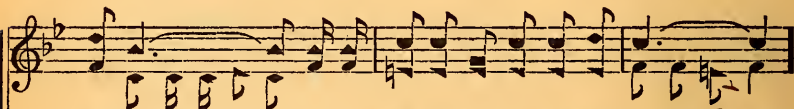
Rev. R. H. Cunningham



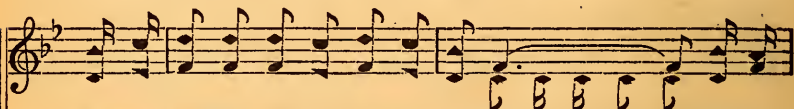
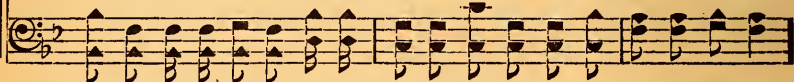
1. We may sing of the glo - ries of heav - en, up in heav - en, Of its
 2. We shall stroll by the beau - ti - ful riv - er, by the riv - er, When we



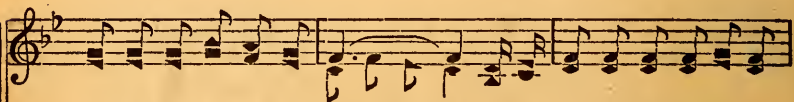
beauties so rich and so rare, rich and rare, And the bright golden crown to be
 gath - er in heav - en so fair, heav - en fair, We shall join in the song of sal -



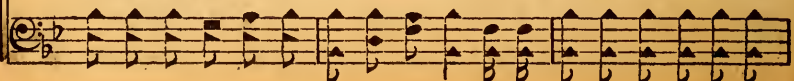
giv - en, to be giv - en, And those wonder - ful mansions we'll share, ever share;
 va - tion, of sal - va - tion, In a land that is free from all care, ev - 'ry care;



But when we shall be - hold our Re - deem - er, our Re - deem - er, Who has
 But while here in this low - land of sor - row, land of sor - row, There with



saved us from sin and disgrace, from disgrace, At His feet we shall lay all our
 bur - dens too heav - y we tire, we oft tire, We get homesick to be with our



Our Songs Will be Sweeter

tro - phies, 'all our trophies, While with joy we shall look on His face, on His face.
loved ones, with our loved ones, And some day we shall have our de - sire, our de - sire.

D.S.—When we meet on that bright golden strand, golden strand.

Chorus

Some day our songs, our songs will be sweeter There in that land, that
O our songs will be sweeter In that beau - ti - ful

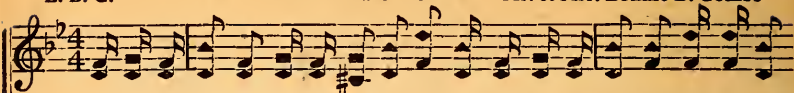
beau-ti-ful land, When we shall join, shall join with the millions, In that heavenly
land, When we join with the millions,

cho - rus so grand; There'll be no sad, no sad disappointments,
that chorus so grand; No more sad disappointments, No more

D.S.

There'll be no heavy burdens to bear, There all our songs, our songs will be sweeter,
bur - dens to bear, And our songs will be sweet - er,

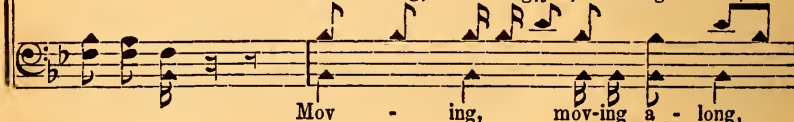
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 L. B. C. in "Humble Hearts" Mr. & Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs



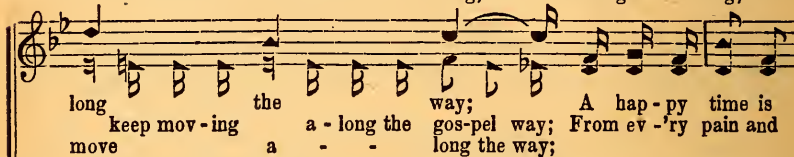
1. If you have started out to walk in the light, don't let old Sa-tan turn you from
 2. Keep pressing on there's wonderful joy a-head, with Je-sus near there's nothing to



God and right, Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov - ing a-
 fear or dread, Just keep on mov - ing, just keep on mov-ing,
 Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov - ing on,



Mov - ing, mov-ing a - long,



long keep mov-ing the way; A hap-py time is
 move a - long the gos-pel way; From ev-ry pain and
 mov-ing a - long the way;



wait-ing us o-ver there, get read-y for that meet-ing up in the air,
 sor-row we'll soon be free, we'll sing and shout, O what a glad ju-bi-lee,



Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov-ing on, a-long the gos -
 Just keep on mov - ing, mov-ing on,
 Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov-ing on, keep moving



Mov - ing, mov-ing on, mov-ing a

Keep Moving Along

Fine Chorus

pel

way.

Mov - ing a - long, yes, mov-ing

Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov-ing

a - long the gos-pel way. Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov-ing

long

the

way.

Mov - ing,

mov-ing

on, mov - ing a-long the gos-pel way,

There's glory wait-ing

on a-long the good old gos-pel way, There's glo-ry wait-ing just

on, in the good old gospel way, There is glo-ry just

on, mov-ing a - long the way,

Wait - ing

o - ver there,

mov - ing a - long and pray;

O hal - le-

o - ver there, keep moving on and hum-bly pray;

o - ver there, move on and hum-bly pray;

o - ver there,

move a-long, hum-bly pray;

D.S.

lu-jah, O praise the Lord, I want to meet you on that day,

O hal-le-lu - jah, praise the Lord, I want to meet you on that day,

Hal-le - lu-jah, O praise the Lord, I'll meet you on that day,

Praise, O

praise the Lord,

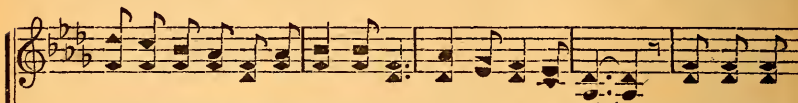
meet you on that great day,

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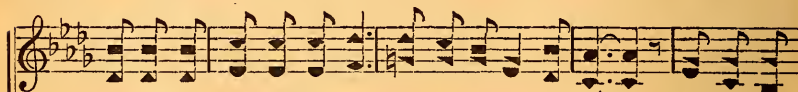
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Humble Hearts"

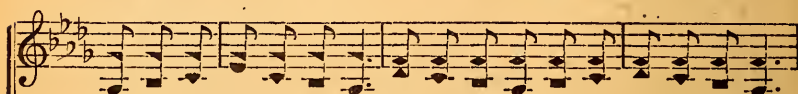
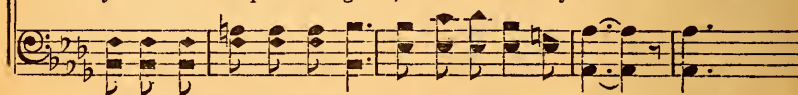
C. C. Stafford



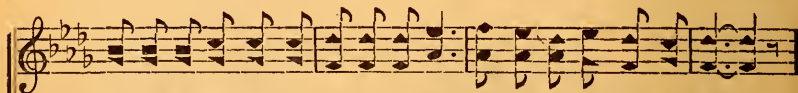
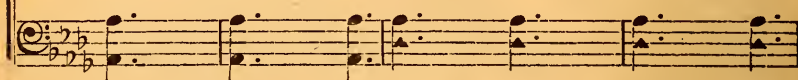
1. Je - sus is call-ing the wea-ry soul, Those who are op-prest; All ye that
 2. Turn from the burdens of doubt and sin, Come and be made free; Sure - ly I've
 3. It was for you that He bore the cross, Suf-fer-ing a - lone; It was for



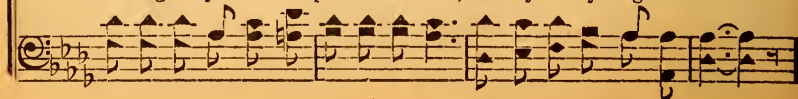
la - bor, ye burdened with grief, Come, and you shall find rest; Take up - on
 borne all your sor-row and grief, Hide not your face from me; My yoke is
 you that He conquered the grave, E - ter-nal vic-t'ry won! With the heart



you my yoke, learn ye of me, For I am gen - tle and hum - ble in heart;
 eas - y, my bur - den is light, Come un - to me and by my stripes be healed,
 un - to life we may be - lieve, Mak - ing con - fes - sion of Je - sus the Lord,



Rest in me ye shall find un-to your souls, Rest that new life shall impart.
 For I was stricken and wounded for you, Thus is the Fa - ther re - vealed.
 Taking His yoke in re - sponse to His call, Humbly o - bey - ing His word.



Come and Find Rest

Chorus

Bur-den-ed one, come, wea-ry one, come, Christ is
Come all ye wea-ry ones, Je-sus is call-ing to-

call-ing to-day; Hear His sweet voice, mer-ci-ful voice,
day; Hear His sweet voice, And from

Turn from your sin quick-ly a-way; For you He calls,
sin turn a-way; Lov-ing-ly

lov-ing-ly calls, Come, come, come and find rest;
call-ing, O come un-to Him and find rest;

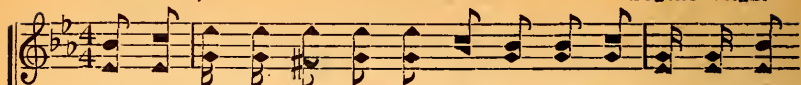
Ye heav-y la-den and wea-ry of heart, Trust Him and you shall be blest.

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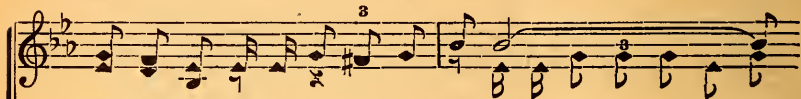
E. W. & J. R. B., Jr.

in "Humble Hearts"

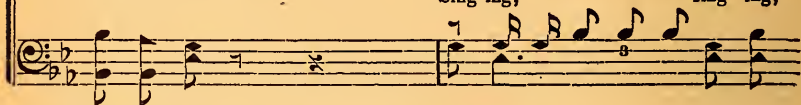
Eugene Wright



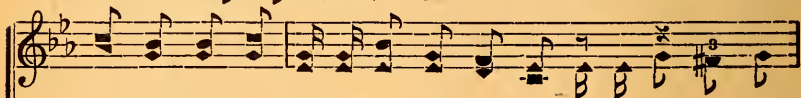
1. When our trav - el - ing days are end - ed and we gath - er on
 2. When we gath - er be - side the riv - er with the Sav - ior who



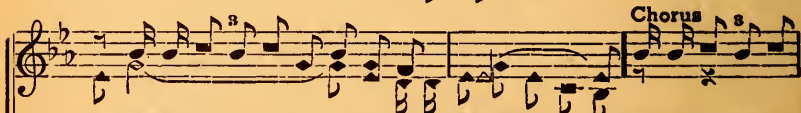
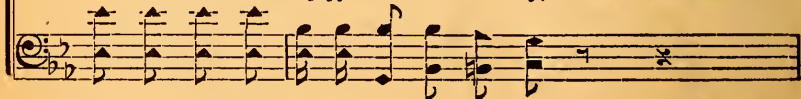
heaven's shore, What a won - der - ful sing - ing
 made us free, What a won - der - ful sing - ing,
 Sing - ing, sing - ing,



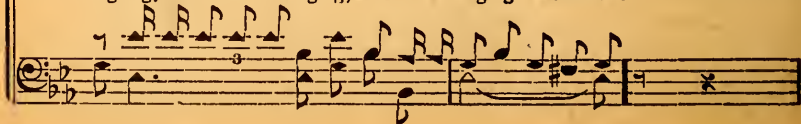
that will be; When we join the great ju - bi -
 O what a sing - ing that will be; We shall nev - er know sep - a -



la - tion with the mil - lions gone on be - fore,
 ra - tion thru a hap - py e - ter - ni - ty, What a won - der - ful



What a won - der - ful singing that will be. What a won - der - ful
 sing - ing,
 Sing - ing, singing, O what a singing that will be.



What a Wonderful Singing

sing-ing
 O what a won-der-ful sing-ing,

that will be,
 O what a singing 'twill be,

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 2/2 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. There are triplet markings (3) over some notes in both staves.

When the mil-lions are gath-ered by the
 When the mil-lions are gath-ered

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It includes triplet markings (3) over notes in both staves.

sea;
 by the beau-ti-ful sea;

How the songs of Zi-on will

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody and accompaniment. It includes triplet markings (3) over notes in both staves.

roll in that hap-py home of the soul,
 What a won-der-ful

Musical notation for the fourth system, continuing the melody and accompaniment. It includes triplet markings (3) over notes in both staves.

What a won-der-ful sing-ing that will be.
 sing-ing,
 Sing-ing,

sing-ing, O what a sing-ing that will be.

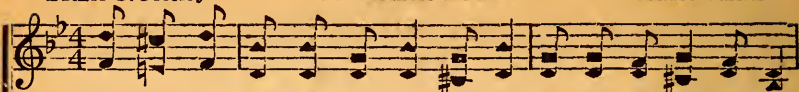
Musical notation for the fifth system, concluding the piece. It includes triplet markings (3) over notes in both staves and ends with a double bar line.

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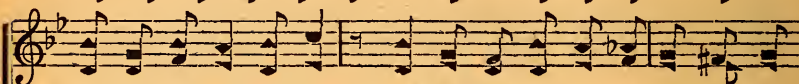
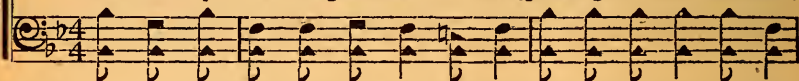
Luther G. Presley

in "Humble Hearts"

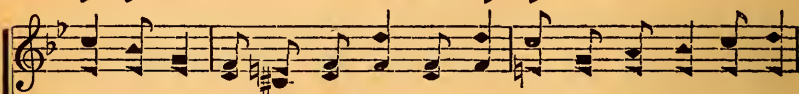
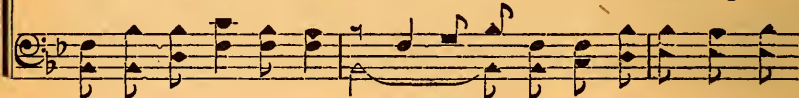
Wallace Varner



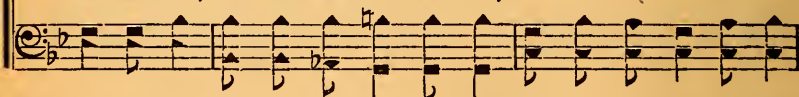
1. The Sav - ior left His sweet home a - bove, came to re - deem by love,
2. No more in bond - age of sin we roam, light has dispelled the gloam,
3. Let ev - 'ry heart His great name a - dore, prais - ing Him more and more,



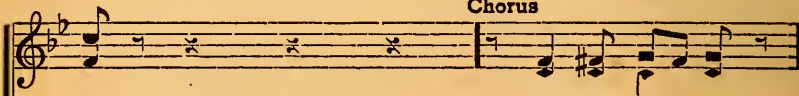
Won - der - ful heav - 'nly Dove, just think how He loved us, Dy - ing up -
 With Him we're fac ing home, Close to our
 For the cross that He bore, how..... Will - ing to



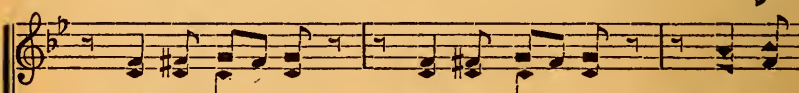
on the cross, bear - ing the pain and loss,
 side each day, cheer - ing a - long the way, What a great Sav - ior is
 die a - lone, for our sins to a - tone,



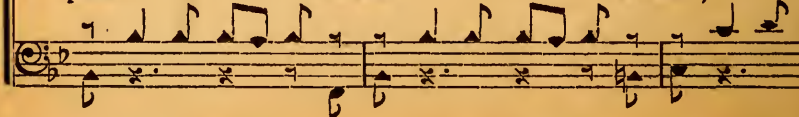
Chorus



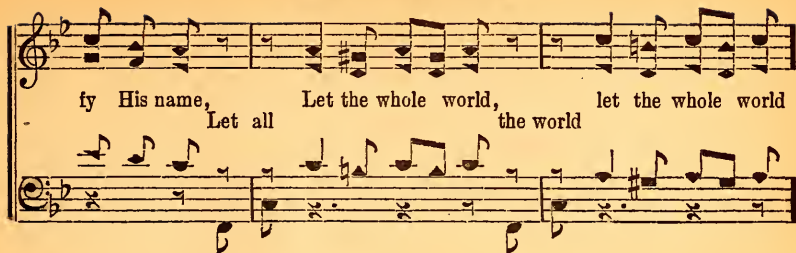
He. Sing His prais - es, His
 our great and match - less Sav - ior. Sing



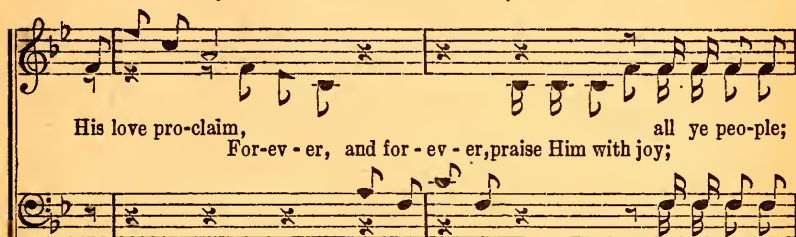
sing His prais - es, Bow be - fore Him, mag - ni -
 praise And bless His name,



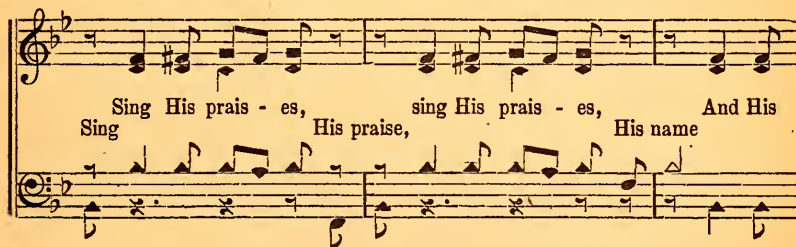
Crown Him King



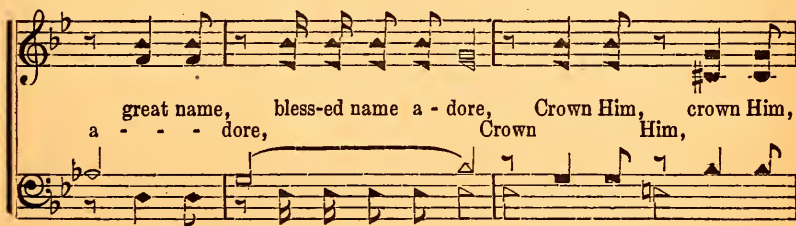
fy His name, Let all Let the whole world, let the whole world
the world



His love pro-claim, all ye peo-ple;
For-ev - er, and for - ev - er, praise Him with joy;



Sing His prais - es, sing His prais - es, And His
Sing His praise, His name



great name, bless-ed name a - dore, Crown Him, crown Him,
a - - - dore, Crown Him,



crown Him, crown Him, King for - ev - er, ev - er-more.
crown Him, King for - ev - er - more.

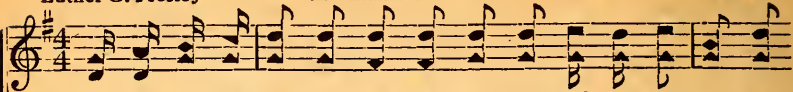
No. 128 When We Sing Around the Throne

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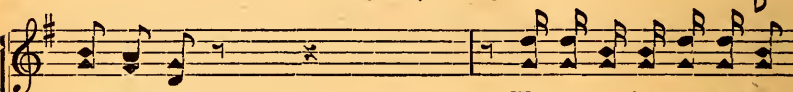
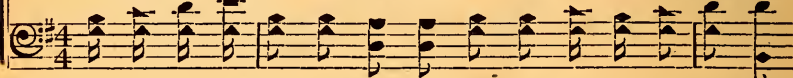
Luther G. Presley

in "Humble Hearts"

T. M. Jones



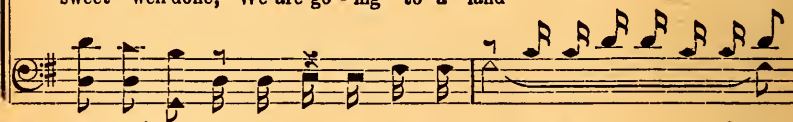
1. Trou - bles of this wea - ry life are end - ed and we shall lay these
2. Just a lit - tle while for us to tar - ry in this old world of
3. When we meet be - yond the crys - tal riv - er Je - sus will speak His



bur - dens down,
sin and strife,
sweet "well done

We are go - ing to a land

sweet "well done," We are go - ing to a land

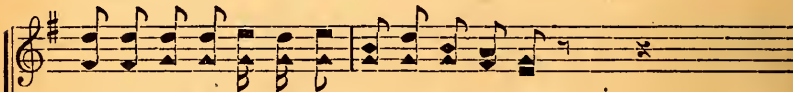
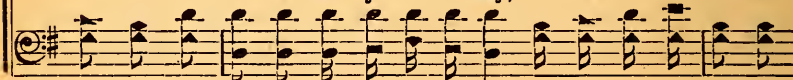


so far a - way;

Hap - py we shall be with

Just a lit - tle while this

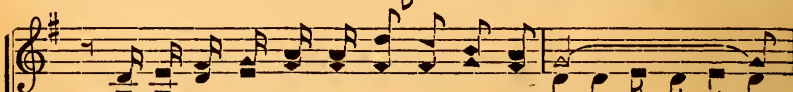
so ver - y far a - way; There we all shall live with



voic - es blended, hav - ing re - ceived the gold - en crown,
load to car - ry, soon we shall have e - ter - nal life,

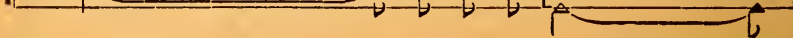
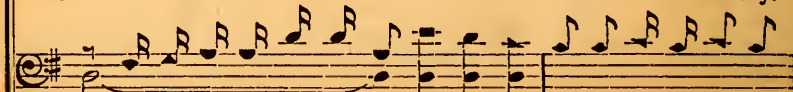
load to car-ry, soon we shall have e - ter-nal life,
Him for-ev - er where there will be no set-ting sun, When we sing a-round the

Him for-ev - er where there will be no set-ting sun, When we sing a-round the



When we sing a - round the throne on that great day.

that won-der-ful day.

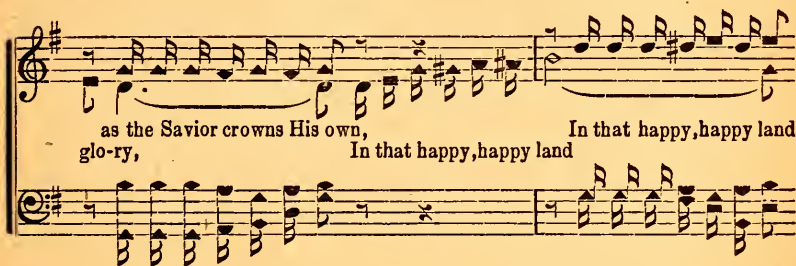


When We Sing Around the Throne

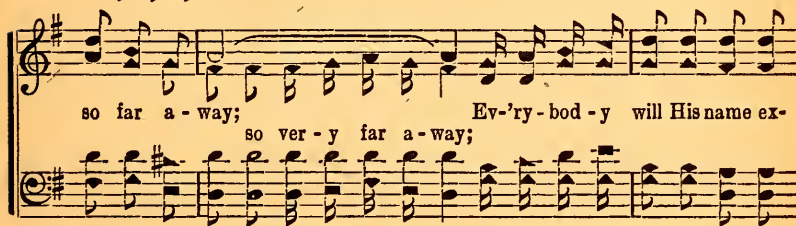
Chorus



When we sing a-round the throne
When we sing a-round the throne up there in



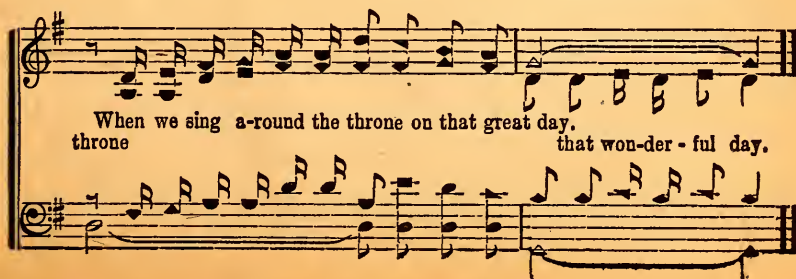
as the Savior crowns His own, In that happy, happy land
glo-ry, In that happy, happy land



so far a-way; so ver-y far a-way; Ev'-ry-bod-y will His name ex-



tol while an-gels play on their harps of gold,
When we sing a-round the



When we sing a-round the throne on that great day.
throne that won-der-ful day.

SPIRITUAL

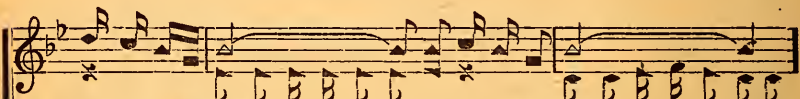
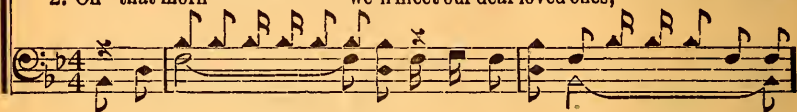
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Humble Hearts"

J. P.

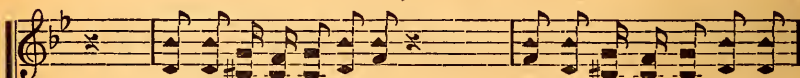
Joe Parks



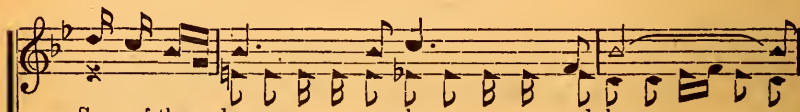
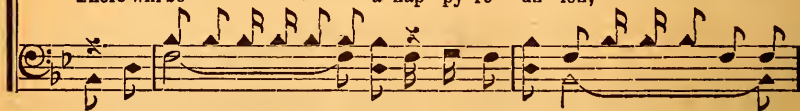
- There will be no more sighing, this short life will be o-ver,
1. Some glad day this life will be o-ver,
On that wonderful morning we shall meet our dear loved ones,
2. On that morn we'll meet our dear loved ones,



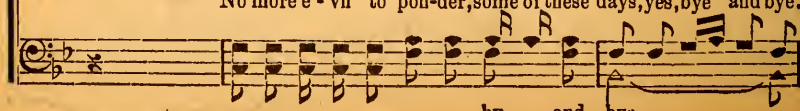
Some of these days no-bod-y will die;
There will be no more cry-ing, there will be no more dy-ing;
Some of these days, beyond the bright sky;
Our souls glo-ry a-dorn-ing, love's e-ter-nallight dawning;



Far beyond the dark riv-er, we shall praise Him for-ev-er,
We shall praise the Savior for - ev - er,
God's re-un-ion up yonder, where our hearts will grow fonder,
There will be a hap-py re - un - ion,



Some of these days, yes, bye and bye.
Sorrow there can come nev-er, some of these days, yes, bye and bye.
Some of these days, yes, bye and bye.
No more e - vil to pon-der, some of these days, yes, bye and bye.



by and bye.

Some of These Days

Chorus

When the clouds shall pass a-way, we'll be free from ev-'ry
When the clouds shall be rift-ed,

pain, we'll be free from all sor-row,
When the shad-ows all have drift-ed, When the shad-ows have

re - veal - ing the sky;
drift - ed, heav - y loads will be lift - ed; We shall

When we come, our sheaves bringing, we shall hear the bells ring-ing,
hear the glo-ry bells ring-ing,

Some of these days, yes, bye and bye.
Join the ransomed ones singing, some of these days, yes, bye and bye.
bye and bye.

No. 130

Lord Conquer Sin

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V. B. E.

in "Humble Hearts"

Rev. V. B. (Vep) Ellis

1. Lord if I'm liv-ing a life all my own, If I am liv-ing in sin;
 2. How can I en-ter the bat-tle for right, Save with Thy armor complete;
 3. Some seek for hon-or and some af-ter fame, Oth-ers for sil-ver and gold;

If to the Sav-ior I do not be-long, Cre-ate a new life with-in.
 If in my-self I would wa-ger the fight, I would meet ut-ter de-feat.
 Lord, I de-sire to be found without blame, Safe in the heav-en-ly fold.

Chorus

Je-sus con-quer sin, give me pow'r within, I may en-ter
 Lord con-quer sin, give pow'r with-in, That

heav-en at last, Keep me ev-'ry day, I should ev-er stray,
 Keep me each day, lest I should stray,

Un-till life is past, here is past, Lord, I can-not
 Till life on earth is past, Lord you know I don't dare to

Lord Conquer Sin

go alone, surely, You must help as I journey on; I want to
 trav-el alone, You must go with me as I journey on, keep on;

live for you, day af - ter day, Make my life yours, Lord I ear-nest - ly pray.
 pray.

No. 131

Climbing Higher

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T. J. F.

in "Humble Hearts"

Thos. J. Farris

1. Walk-ing dai - ly with my bless-ed Lord, Trav'ling in the upward way;
 2. I am un-der His di-vine con-trol, Sing-ing of His wondrous love;
 3. O what joy 'twill be when toil is done, O-ver on the gold-en shore;

I am trust-ing in His holy word, Climbing higher ev-'ry day.
 There is joy and peace within my soul, Soon I'll reach the home above.
 Shouting, singing vic - to - ry is won, Praising Jesus ev-er-more.

D.S.—Climb-ing high-er, with the ho-ly band, Ev-er-last-ing praise to sing.

Chorus

D.S.

Climb-ing high - er, on to glo-ry-land, Blessed ci - ty of the King;

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F. E. H.

in "Humble Hearts"

Floyd E. Hunter

1. Je - sus Christ the Sav - ior came from heav-en's glo - ry To redeem poor
 2. On the rug - ged cross they cru - ci - fied the Sav - ior, There between two
 3. Je - sus o - pened up the way that leads to heav-en, When He died up -

fall - en man, Gave His life that we might sing and tell the sto - ry
 thieves one day, Suf - ered ag - o - ny to do for us a fav - or,
 on the cross, For the vil - est sin - ner His own life has giv - en,

Of His sav - ing plan; On the cru - el cross of Calv - ry
 Such a price did pay; With a bro - ken heart He prayed un -
 Bore much pain and loss, we love Him; Sin - ner, won't you come and join us

how He suf - ered, Shed His pre - cious blood so free, O He conquered
 to the Fa - ther, Lis - ten to His ten - der plea, How they scoffed and
 on our jour - ney, That E - ly - sian land to see, There to share the

death a - ris - ing from the grave, Just for you and me.
 mocked till Je - sus Christ was dead,
 home that Christ the Sav - ior built, Just for you and e - ven me.

Just for You and Me

Chorus

On the cross Our Sav - ior died, They nailed His
 On the cross, rug-ged cross, Savior died, bled and died, Nailed His hands,
 hands, And they pierced His blessed side; O what love,
 precious hands, Pierced His bless-ed side; What love, what

D.S.

boundless love, There on dark Cal - va - ry, When our Lord Je - sus died,
 love, On dark Cal - va - ry, When Je - sus died,

No. 133

Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. B. C.

in "Golden Key"

J. B. Coats

1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hardly a com - fort can af - ford;
 2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev - ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac - cord;
 3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

Cho. - Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek - ing a ref - uge for my soul?

D.C. for Chorus

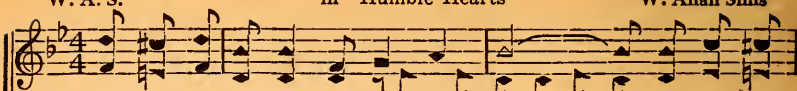
Striv - ing a - lone to face temp - ta - tions sore,
 But when my soul needs manna from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
 Yet when I face the chill - ing hand of death,
 Need - ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

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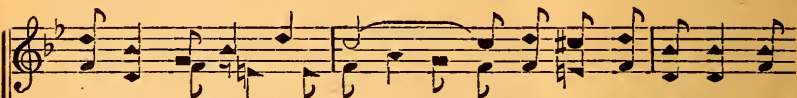
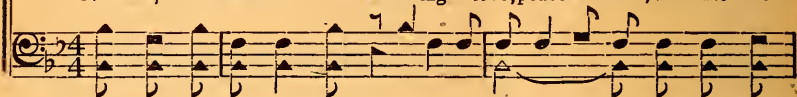
W. A. S.

in "Humble Hearts"

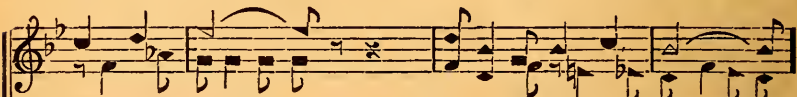
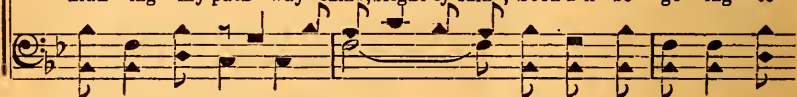
W. Allan Sims



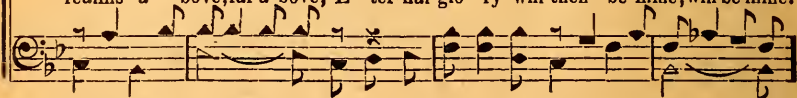
1. I once was drift-ing in sin and shame, deepest shame, With Sa - tan
2. No love was ev - er so pure and true, al-ways true, For me He
3. His spir - it saves me with sav - ing love, peace and love, And He is



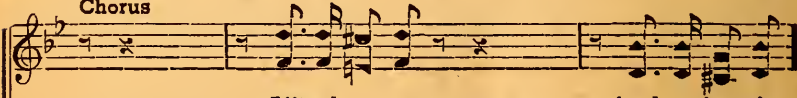
go - ing the down-ward way, e - vil way; But Je - sus saved me, O
 died on the cru - el cross, Calv'ry's cross; To bring sal - va - tion with
 mak - ing my path - way shine, bright-ly shine; Soon I'll be go - ing to



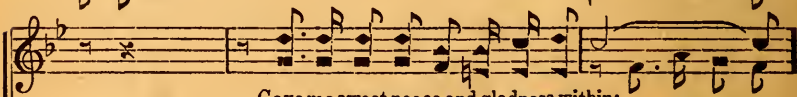
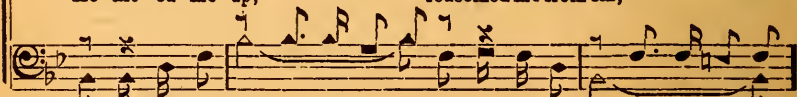
praise His name, ho - ly name, He turned my darkness to gold - en day, won - drous day.
 pow - er new, sweet and new, He died to free me from sin and dross, useless dross.
 realms a - bove, far a - bove, E - ter - nal glo - ry will then be mine, will be mine.



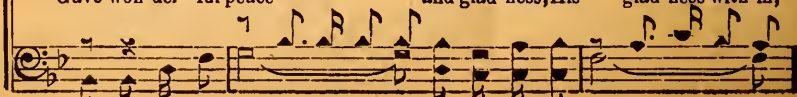
Chorus



Lift-ed me up, freed me from sin,
 He lift-ed me up, redeemed me from sin,



Gave me sweet peace and gladness within;
 Gave won - der - ful peace and glad - ness, His glad - ness with-in;



He Lifted Me Up

Tell - ing the world, where I may go,
I'm tell - ing the world, wher - ev - er I go,

Je - sus will save from sor - row and woe.
That Je - sus will save from sor - row, from sor - row and woe.

No. 135

Bring Your Gares to Him

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
M. H. McK. in "Humble Hearts" M. H. McKee

1. Bring your bur - den to the Lord When the path is dim; Trust the promise
2. He was nev - er known to fail Those who trust His love; His the pow'r that
3. Com - fort now He waits to give, Grace to bear the load; Close to Him in

:8: Fine Chorus

of His word, Bring your cares to Him.
will pre - vail, Look to Him a - bove. All to Him, all to Him,
ser - vice live, Keep the pil - grim road.

D.S.—Bring your cares to Him.

When your path is dim; He will lead you all the way,

1. I'm re-joic-ing ev-'ry day as I tread the nar-row way,
2. He will keep my soul se-cure with a love that will en-dure,

I am so glad I've found His won-der-ful love; Knowing
I've found His love, Walk-ing

that when life is o'er, I shall live on that bright shore,
in the gos-pel way, serv-ing Christ from day to day, I've found His

Fine Chorus
Wonderful love, His precious love. Won-der-ful love,
love, sav-ing love. I've found His love,

mar-vel-ous love, I'm sing-ing of His
His sav-ing love, I sing be-cause I've found His

I've Found His Love

D.S.

won-der-ful love; O my dear friend, on Him depend,
love; O sin-ner friend, on Him depend,

No. 137

I'll be no Stranger There

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

John H. Heath

in "Humble Hearts"

Joe H. Pannell

1. When I reach my home in heav'n, And to me a crown is giv'n;
2. O I long to see my friend, Who doth e'er my soul de-fend;
3. To the earth the Sav-ior came, My sal-va-tion to pro-claim;
4. Come, dear friends, and go with me, Christ the King and Lord we'll see;

O what joy-ous smiles I'll wear, For I'll be no stran-ger there.
He my guilt and sins did bear, And I'll be no stran-ger there.
Me a man-sion He'll pre-pare, Then I'll be no stran-ger there.
We shall be with loved ones dear, There will be no stran-gers there.

Chorus

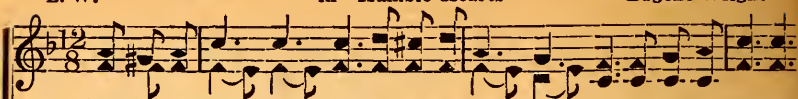
I'll be no stran-ger there in heav-en bright and fair, A

robe and crown I then shall wear, I'll be no stran-ger there.
o-ver there.

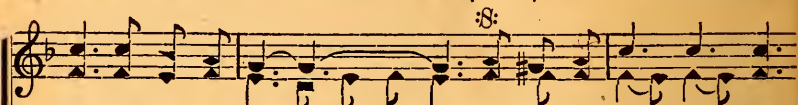
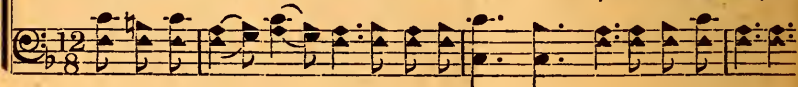
E. W.

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Humble Hearts"

Eugene Wright



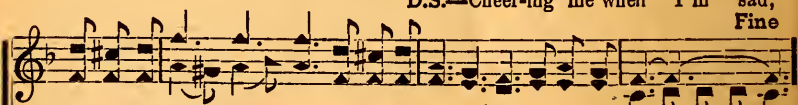
1. As I go thru this life, sharing its joy and strife, Often the clouds of
2. Like a good shep-herd, He ten-der-ly cares for me, Happy am I in
3. When this short race is run and I shall hear "well done," With the redeemed, His



care o-ver me roll, o-ver me roll; But in the time of fear,
His bless-ed con-trol, bless-ed con-trol; Stand-ing so close-ly by,
name I shall ex-tol, I shall ex-tol; Noth-ing have I to dread,

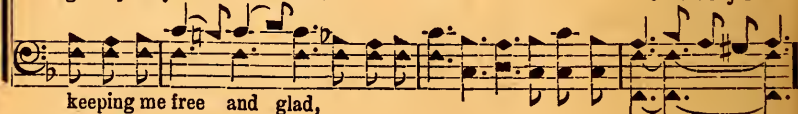


D.S.—Cheer-ing me when I'm sad,
Fine



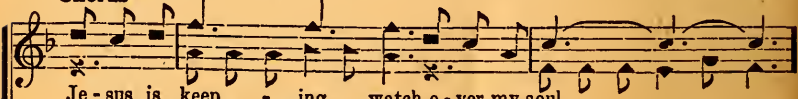
giv-ing me hope and cheer, Je-sus is keeping watch over my soul.
hearing my faint-est cry,
glo-ry is just a-head!

o-ver my soul.

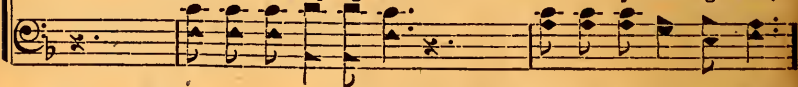


keeping me free and glad,

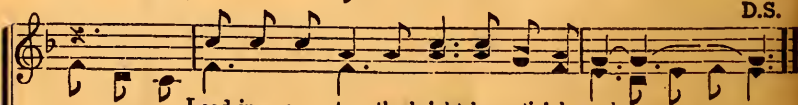
Chorus



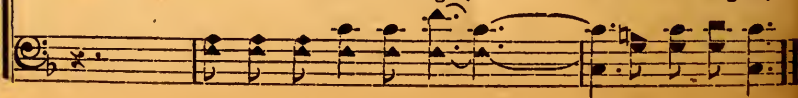
Je-sus is keep-ing watch o-ver my soul,
Je-sus is keep-ing watch o-ver my trust-ing soul;



D.S.



Lead-ing me to the bright, beau-ti-ful goal;
Lead-ing me to the bright, beau-ti-ful goal;



INDEX

Again the Sun Will Shine.....	73	Just for You and Me	132
All the Day Long	115	Just Over On the Other Side	49
All the Redeemed	31	K	
Amazing Grace	91	Keep Holding On	42
America	81	Keep Moving Along	124
B		Keep on Singing	64
Blue Stars in My Window	7	L	
Bravely We're Pressing Onward	69	Let Us Follow Christ Our King	21
Bring Your Cares to Him	135	Let Us Follow Where He Leads.....	19
By Faith I Walk	70	Like Stars We'll Shine	96
C		Living Without a Care in My New..	18
Climbing Higher	131	Look Away to the Cross	111
Come and Find Rest	125	Lord Conquer Sin	130
Crown Him King	127	Lord, Keep Me Close to Thee	48
D		Lord, Use Me	76
Don't Fret	15	M	
Dreaming	85	Memories of Mother	14
E		My Savior Will Keep my Soul	44
Echoes From Above	94	My Soul Shall Ride On the Glory....	25
Empty Hearts	61	O	
Ev'rybody Singing Over There	86	O Hallelujah	102
F		O the Glory That Will Be	26
Flowers That Cheer Me On	40	O What a Singing	56
G		O What Joy	54
Glad Hallelujahs Sing	98	On Wings of Triumph	32
Glory to His Name	87	One By One	51
Go Tell of His Wonderful Love	55	Our Songs Will be Sweeter	123
God Is Real	22	P	
God Will Wipe Our Tears Away.....	47	Pray For the Boys	23
Going Home	106	R	
H		Resurrection	99
Hallelujah, He is Coming	16	Revive Us Again	77
He Lifted Me Up	134	Rock of Ages	75
He Prayed an Humble Pray'r	79	Rocked On the Deep	92
He Went About Doing Good	8	S	
He's Precious	110	Savior Lead Me On	112
He's the Savior of my Soul	82	Since Jesus Has Pardoned my Sin..	34
Heaven's Aeroplane	119	Since Jesus Saved my Soul	67
Hide Thou Me	95	Sing and Pray	13
His Grace Keeps me Whole	43	Some of These Days	129
His Love is My Song	117	Soon I Shall Cross	121
His Name is Sweet to Me	36	T	
Holy Father, Son and Spirit	107	Take the Hand of Jesus	93
Home, Sweet Home	122	Tell Again the Wondrous Story.....	84
How I Love Him	103	Telling the Savior's Love	4
Humble Hearts	1	The Heaven Bound Train	11
I		The Highway to Glory Land	62
I am On my Way to Heaven	78	The House of my Savior	118
I Shall Go to Jesus Some Day	65	The Path is Shining Brighter	88
I Shall Inherit a Mansion	17	The Promised Land	89
I Want to Go	29	The Shadow of the Cross	1-A
I Want to Lay Down These Burdens	66	The Stranger's Joy	10
I Want to Meet the Savior	6	The Sunrise Is Coming Soon	63
I Want to See Heaven Some Day ...	35	The Tender Shepherd	58
I Will Meet You There	83	The Touch of His Hand on Mine....	113
I'll be no Stranger There	137	There Is No Other Way	105
I'll Fly Away Home	12	They're Fixing Up the Kingdom....	57
I'll Follow Christ the Lord	114	'Tis Wonderful Love	100
I'll Meet My Mother There	109	To my Waiting Heart	46
I'll Ne'er Forget to Praise Him ..	116	Trust In the Savior	00
I'll Never Turn Back	20	'Twas Love That Set Me Free	37
I'm Mighty Glad to Testify	63	U	
I'm On the Right Road	74	Under His Shelt'ring Wings	101
Immanuel	71	Unspotted From the World	30
In That Home So Bright and Fair	39	W	
In the House of the Lord	97	What a Wonderful Singing	126
In the Sweet Forever	80	When All of God's Singers Get ...	2
It is Wonderful Now	120	When He Comes Again	72
I've Found His Love	136	When His Love Found Me	24
J		When I Meet Jesus	27
Jesus Changed It All for Me	52	When I See My Lord Coming Down	5
Jesus is Coming Back Again	33	When I Shall See My Lord	41
Jesus is Keeping Watch	133	When War Shall End	28
Jesus is my Happiness	90	When We Sing Around the Throne..	128
Jesus Listens to my Pray'r	53	When We Sing Together By and ...	3
Jesus Never Fails	45	Where Could I Go?	133
Jesus Puts His Arms Around Me....	108	Wonderful, Beautiful Mansions	9
Jesus Shall Ever Reign	59	Y	
Jesus, Wonderful Jesus	60	Ye Blessed, Come	50
Just a Little While	104	You Will Find the Savior Standing	38

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